DIE HARDER ★ DAYS OF THUNDER

CRACKED®

#259
DEC
90

$1.75
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CANADA/
FOREIGN

WE KICK THE NEW KIDS OFF THE BLOCK

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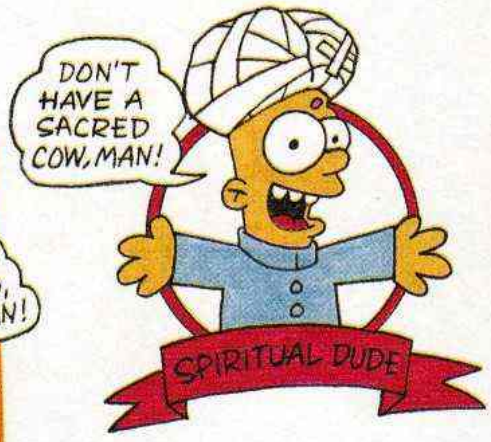
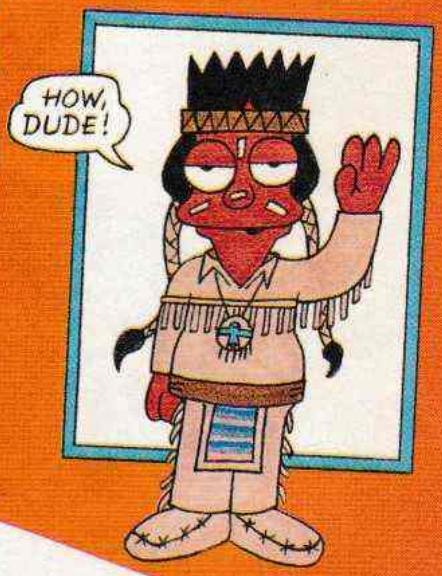
THE GREAT T-SHIRTS RIPOFF

Behind every successful creative person there's a copycat! Cartoonist Matt Groening, creator of The Simpsons, will never need a benefit concert, but he's losing a ton of money on the ripoffs of The Simpsons T-shirts! Cracked anticipates audacious and rampant international infringements! We figure, soon, we'll be seeing bootleg Simpson shirts all over the world. We'll trade two Cracked T-shirts for one Borneo Bart.!





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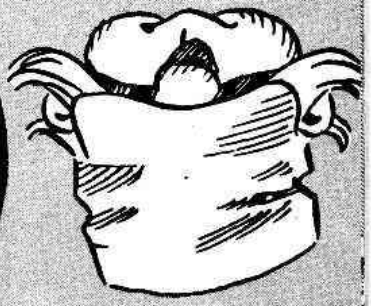

DEC 90 #259

There's a thin line between love and static cling.
Sylvester P. Smythe

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CLIFF MOTT
art director associate editor

SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE
bart simpson's stuntman

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DON MARTIN cover art

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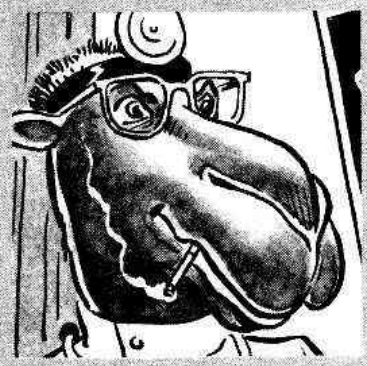

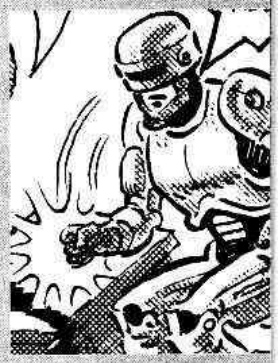

SYLVESTER as ANDREW DICE CLAY

BONUS: SIMPSON T-SHIRT RIP-OFF POSTER by Gary Fields

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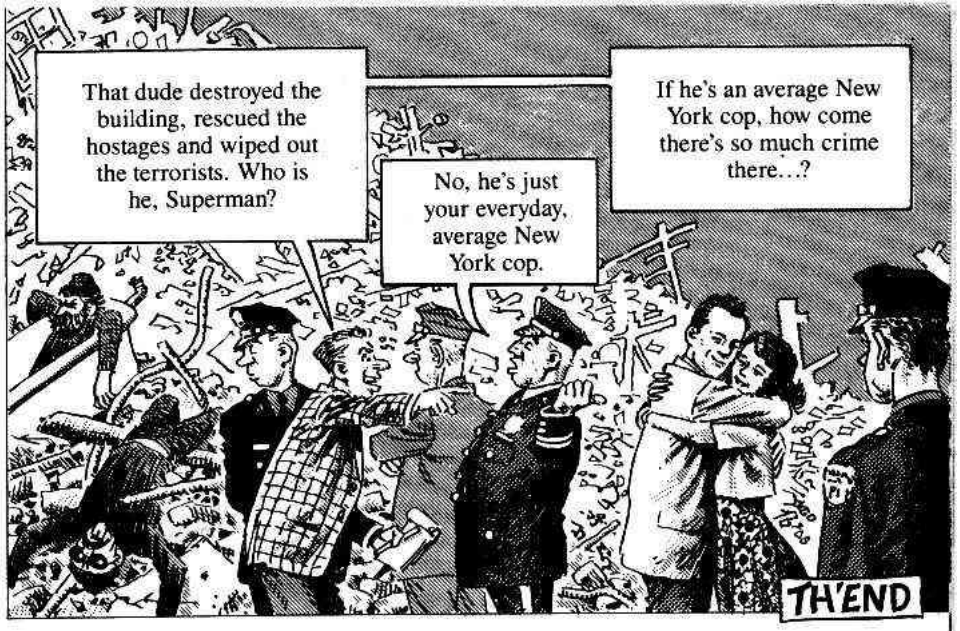
Summer action films mean lots of shooting, explosions, and tons of dead bodies. Way back in '88, one of the big blow-em-up thrillers was about a New York cop visiting his wife in Los Angeles during Christmas season. A huge office building was totalled and eighteen people blown away. This didn't make the top ten in body count films even though the producers...

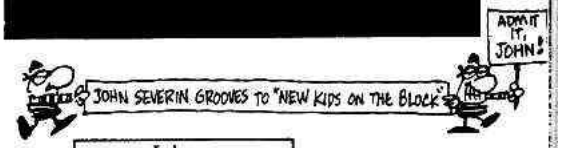
TRIED HARD



This past summer was sequel time and the east coast cop returned as a west coast cop. The producers really out did themselves. This body count, 264 guys and gals were wasted. This time they surely...

TRIED HARD 2

TRIED HARDER



What's in the bag, plumpo, explosives?

Put your gun away, that's Santa. It's Christmas!

It's also the terrorist season, everybody's a suspect! You, don't move, I saw you glomming that lady's suitcase!

He's a skycap, that's his job. Who are you?

Johnny MopClean, LAPD. I'm meeting my wife.

I heard about you; couldn't you meet her at JFK?

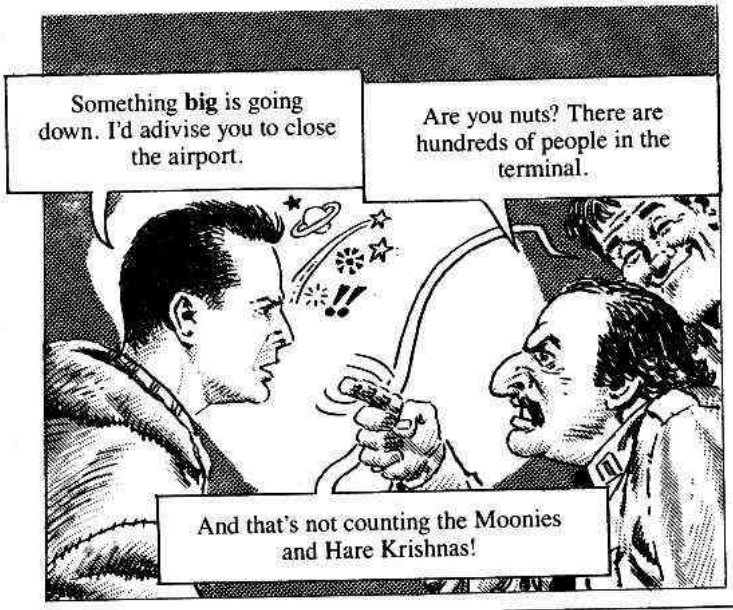
MERRY XMAS

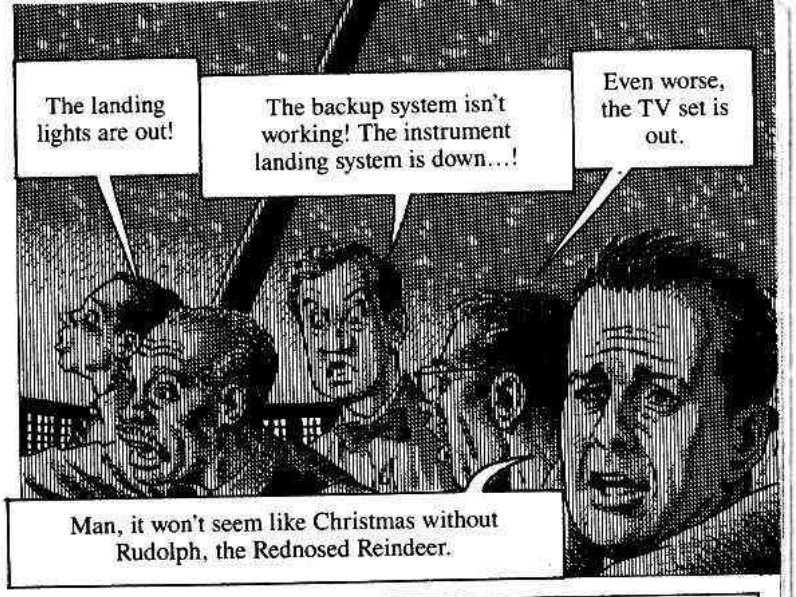
KOMABUNGA

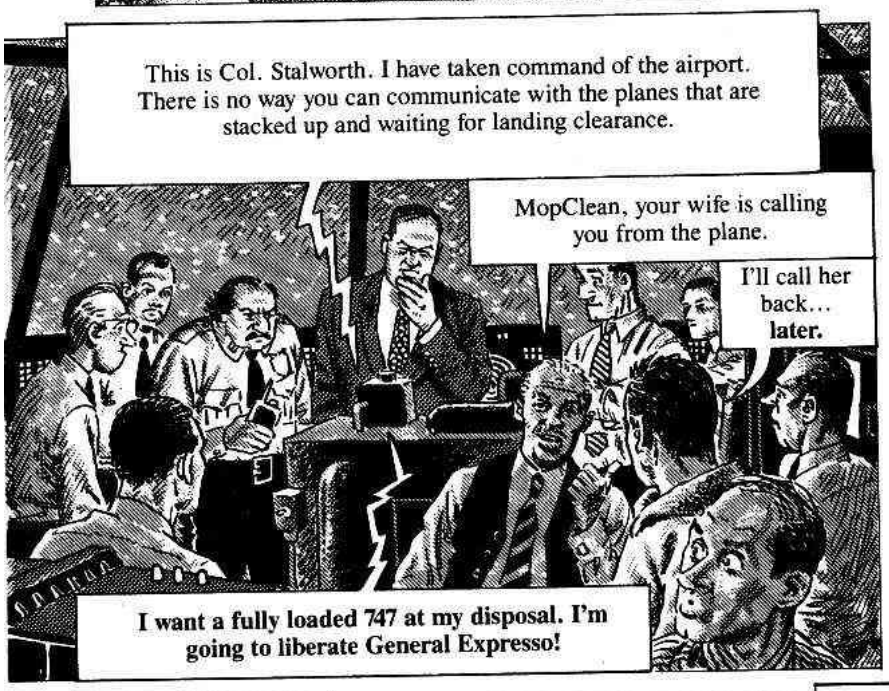
SKI DC

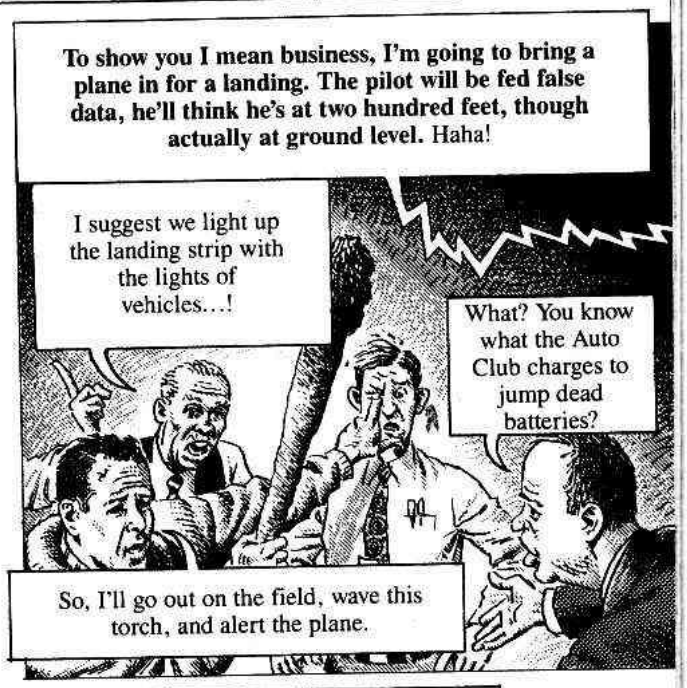
INFO

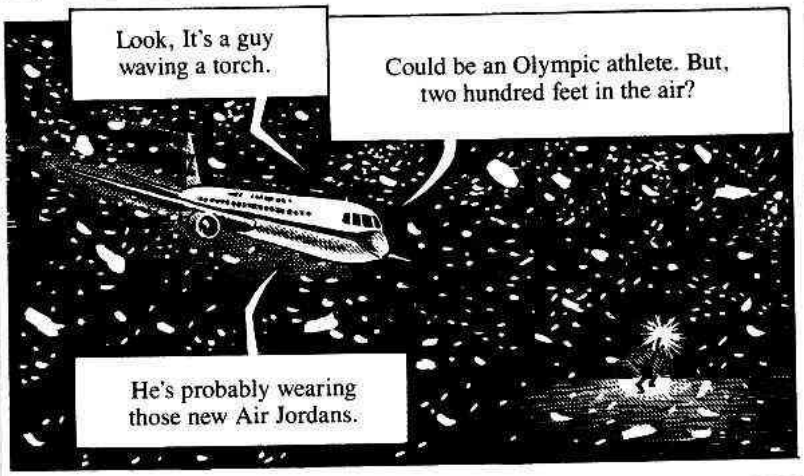
Right wing dictator and drug lord, Fidel Expresso, is being extradited to the U.S.A. The FBI refuses to release any details except to say he will land at Dulles at the height of the Christmas rush.
How dare the U.S. arrest a staunch anti-communist like General Expresso! As a patriotic American, it's my duty to rescue him.
Johnny, I'm calling you from the plane. The good news is we're due to land in an hour. The bad news is we only have fuel for **fifty-nine minutes.**
TELEPHONE
SHTUWARD... I'LL HAVA NUTHA!
What's in that room?
The tracking eqipment, the cables that control the radios and the landing devices.
PROHIBITED AREA
KEEP OUT
DO NOT ENTER
Nothing important but I think I'll check it out.
Police officer...let's see some ID.
How about this?
BAM
POW
This is nothing! Later I've got dinner with my in-laws.
I'm reporting this to the Union. Smashing luggage is **our** job!
You idiot! You grabbed me and let that terrorist escape!
What terrorist? He was probably some poor nerd looking for his luggage.
Then why was he carrying an Uzi?
This is DC, not LA. People here use Uzis, not skateboards.


Something **big** is going down. I'd adivise you to close the airport.
Are you nuts? There are hundreds of people in the terminal.
And that's not counting the Moonies and Hare Krishnas!

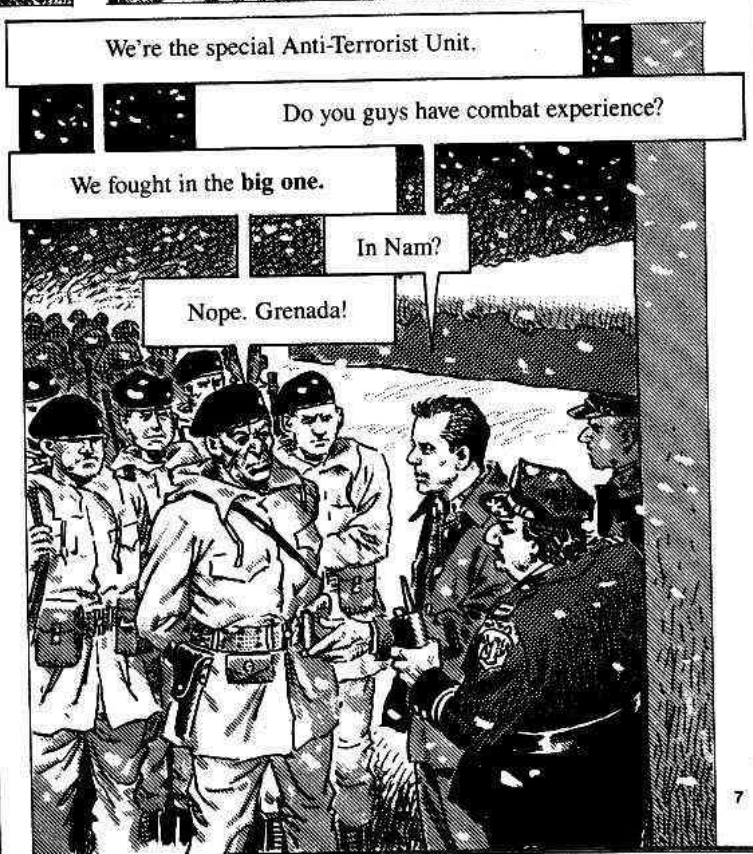

The landing lights are out!
The backup system isn't working! The instrument landing system is down...!
Even worse, the TV set is out.
Man, it won't seem like Christmas without Rudolph, the Rednosed Reindeer.

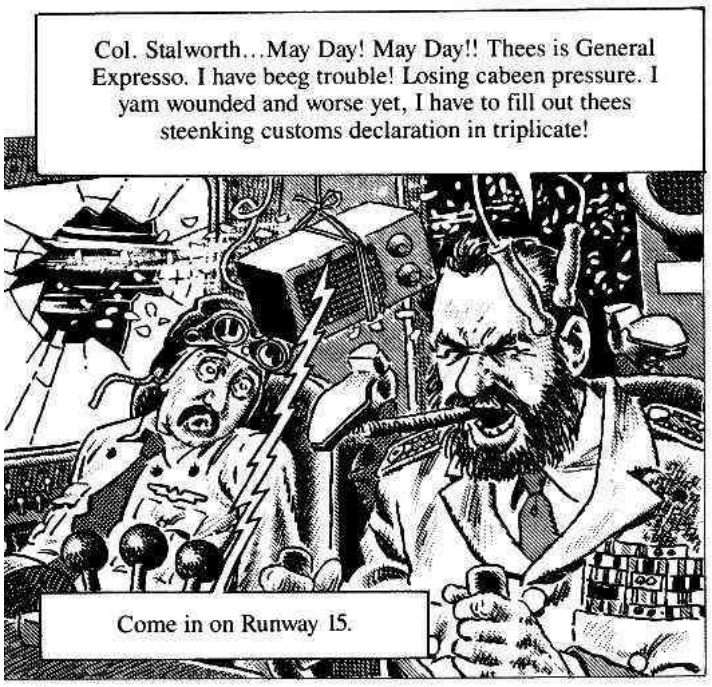

This is Col. Stalworth. I have taken command of the airport. There is no way you can communicate with the planes that are stacked up and waiting for landing clearance.
MopClean, your wife is calling you from the plane.
I'll call her back... **later.**
I want a fully loaded 747 at my disposal. I'm going to liberate General Expresso!

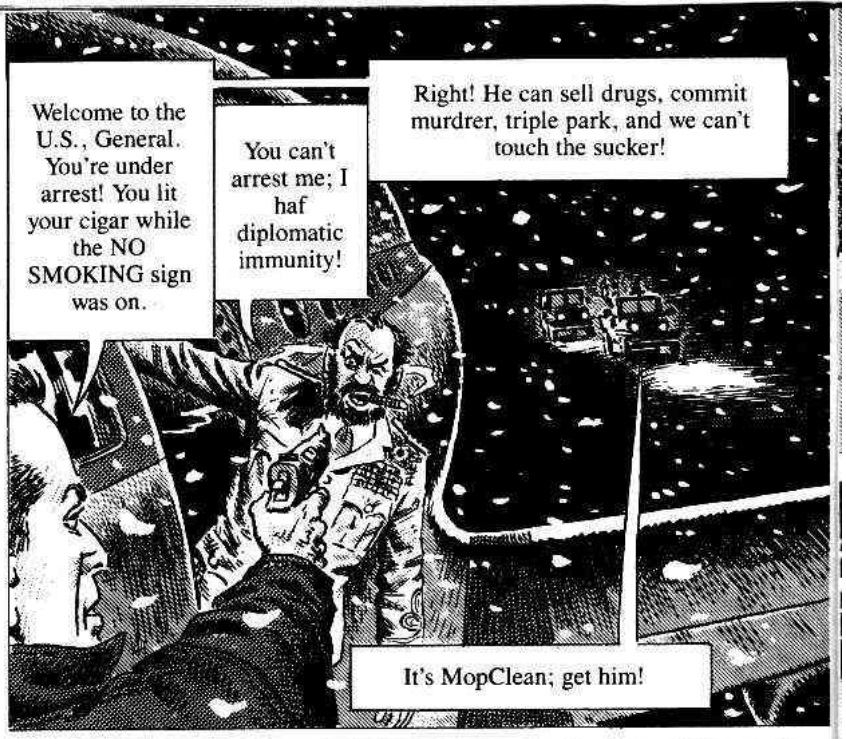

To show you I mean business, I'm going to bring a plane in for a landing. The pilot will be fed false data, he'll think he's at two hundred feet, though actually at ground level. Haha!
I suggest we light up the landing strip with the lights of vehicles...!
What? You know what the Auto Club charges to jump dead batteries?
So, I'll go out on the field, wave this torch, and alert the plane.

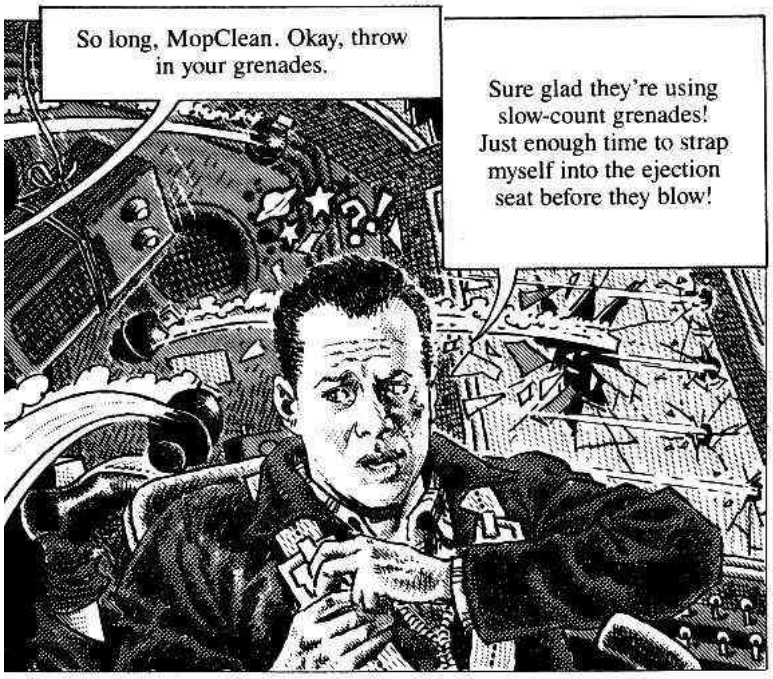

Look, It's a guy waving a torch.
Could be an Olympic athlete. But, two hundred feet in the air?
He's probably wearing those new Air Jordans.

KERRAAASSH!!

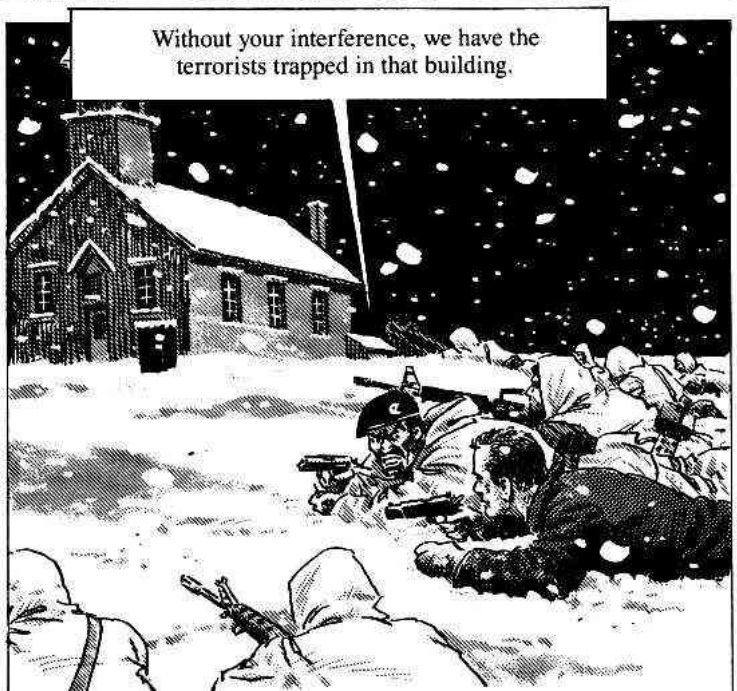

We're the special Anti-Terrorist Unit.
Do you guys have combat experience?
We fought in the **big one.**
In Nam?
Nope. Grenada!

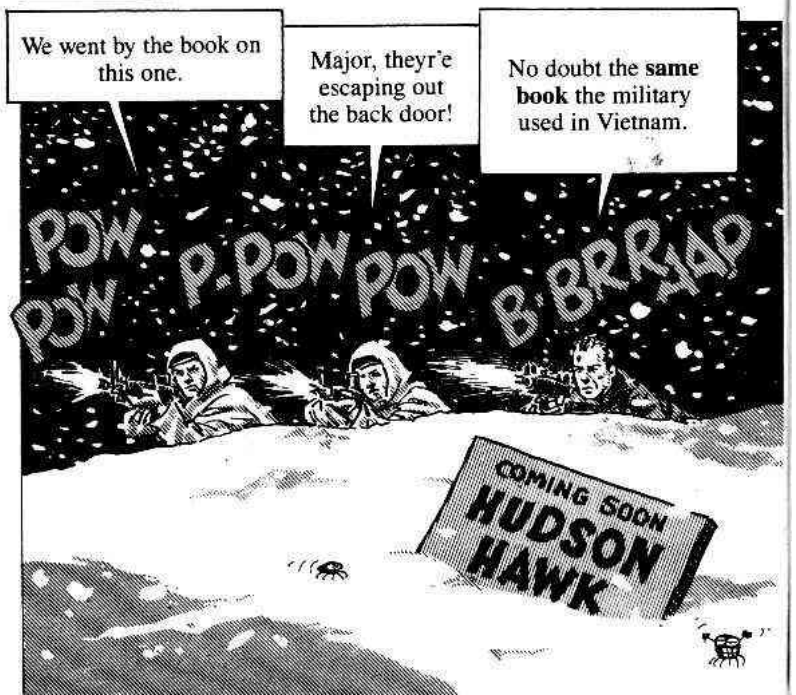

Col. Stalworth...May Day! May Day!! Thees is General Expresso. I have beeg trouble! Losing cabeen pressure. I yam wounded and worse yet, I have to fill out thees steenking customs declaration in triplicate!
Come in on Runway 15.


Welcome to the U.S., General. You're under arrest! You lit your cigar while the NO SMOKING sign was on.
You can't arrest me; I haf diplomatic immunity!
Right! He can sell drugs, commit murdrer, triple park, and we can't touch the sucker!
It's MopClean; get him!


So long, MopClean. Okay, throw in your grenades.
Sure glad they're using slow-count grenades! Just enough time to strap myself into the ejection seat before they blow!

Cowabunga! This is more fun than the Space Mountain at Disney World!
Merry Christmas, ho ho ho...
WHOO BDOING!!!
MOD!


Without your interference, we have the terrorists trapped in that building.


We went by the book on this one.
Major, theyr'e escaping out the back door!
No doubt the **same book** the military used in Vietnam.
POW POW
P-POW POW
B-BR-RAP
COMING SOON
HUDSON HAWK

I don't believe it, all this gunfire and nobody hit. Even **I** can't bring anyone down! Holy Sylvester, we're shootin' blanks! The Major and his men are **in** with the Colonel!

BRRAAAPP / BRRRAAAAAPPP BRRAAAAAAAD?

BRAAP-BRRAAAPPP

BR-BRRRRRRRAAAAAAAAAD?

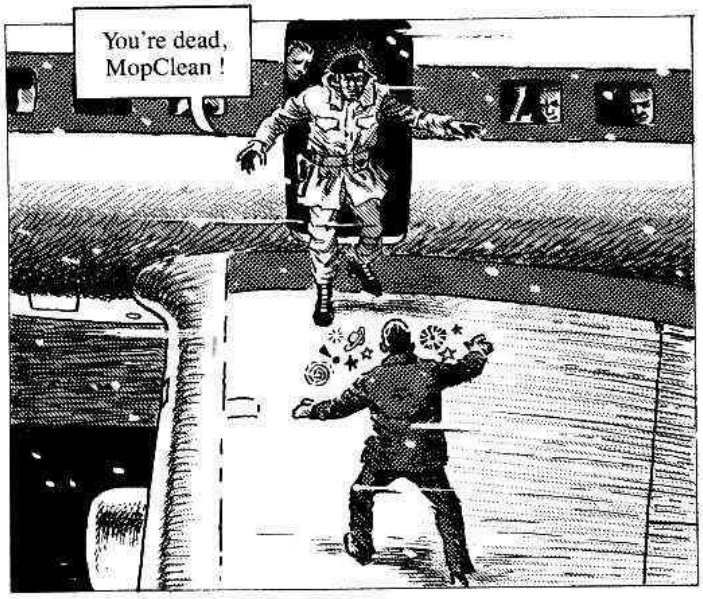
I've got to get them before they take off in their plane. Hey, you think **this** is ridiculous? Wait until you see what I do next. Musssh...!!

MopClean...how about an interview!

On one condition, drop me on top of that plane.

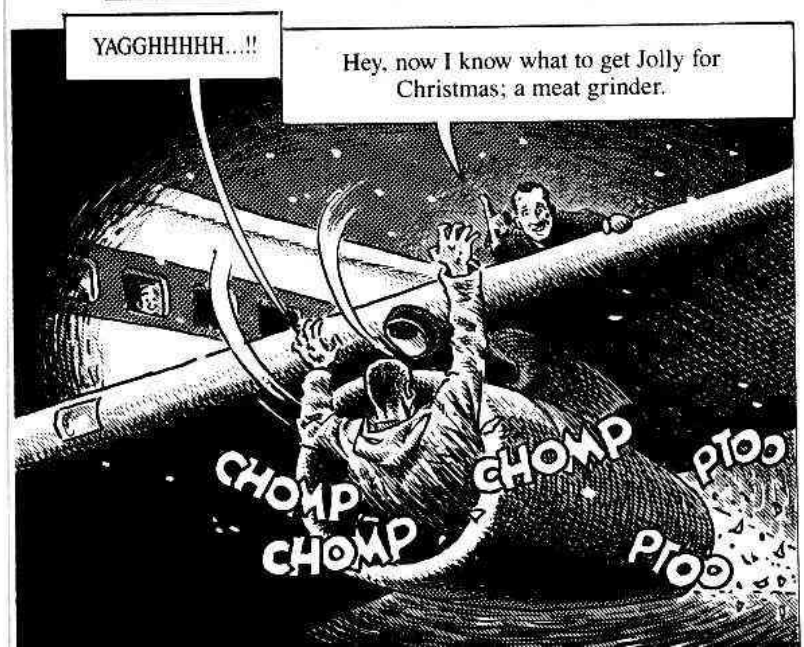
The things I have to do to get a story.

You're dead, MopClean !

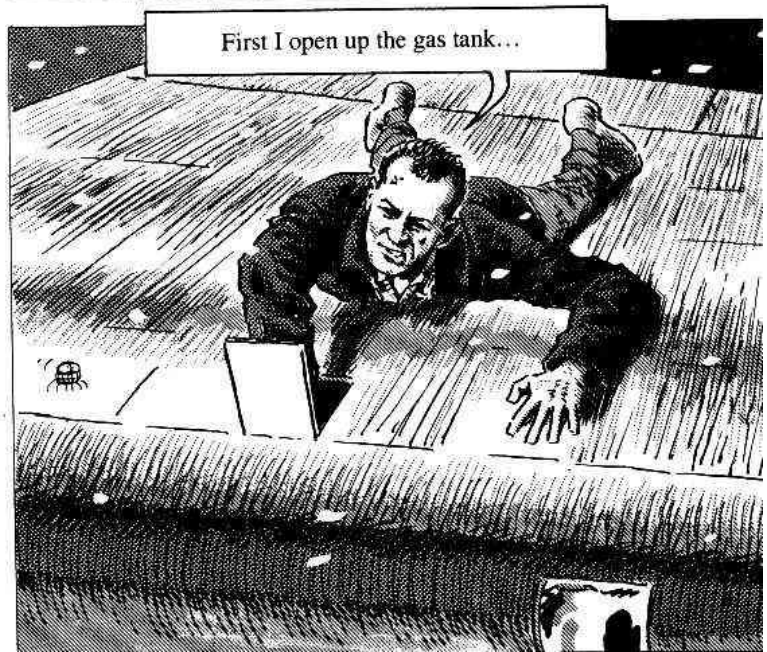


YAGGHHHHH...!!

Hey, now I know what to get Jolly for Christmas; a meat grinder.



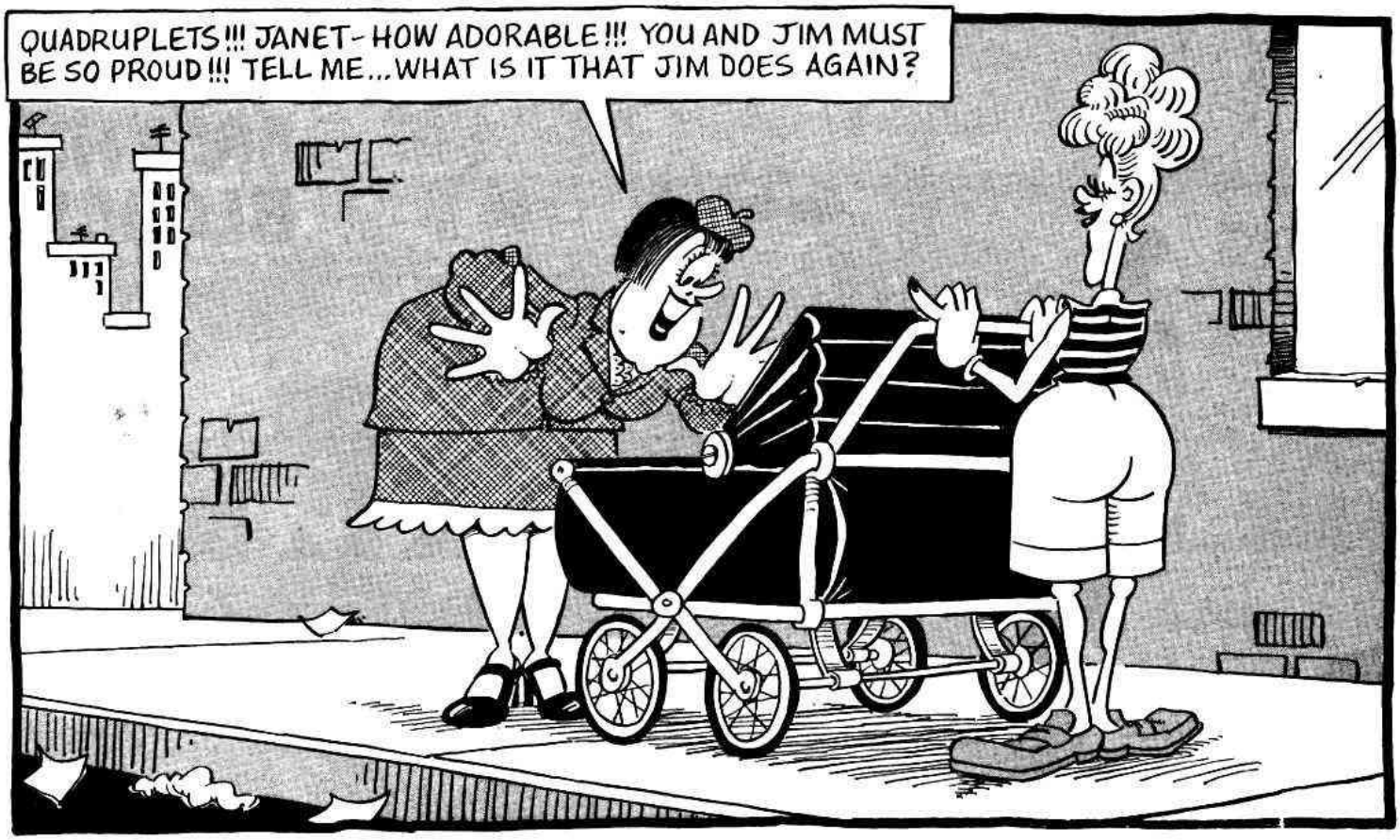
First I open up the gas tank...

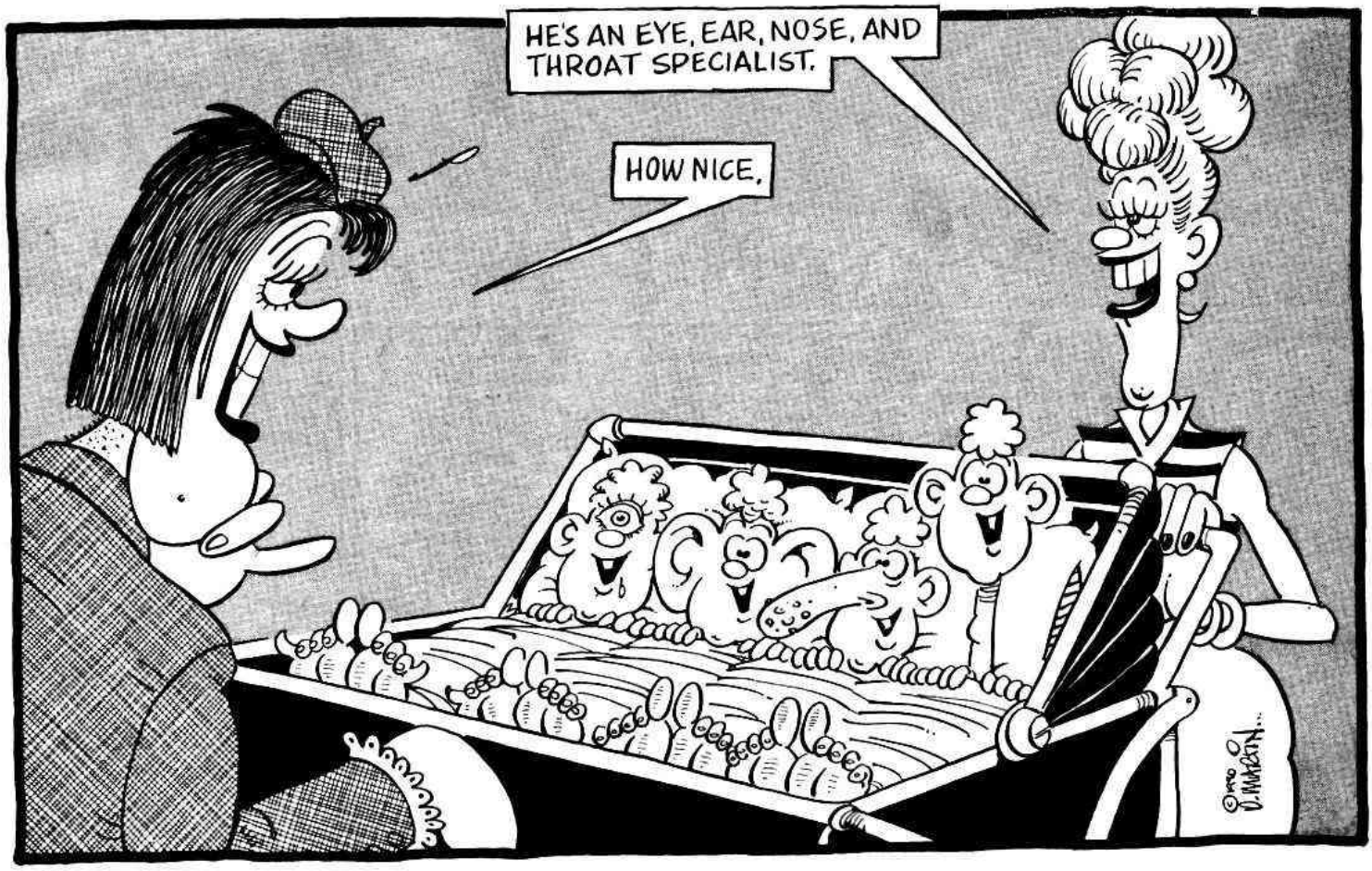


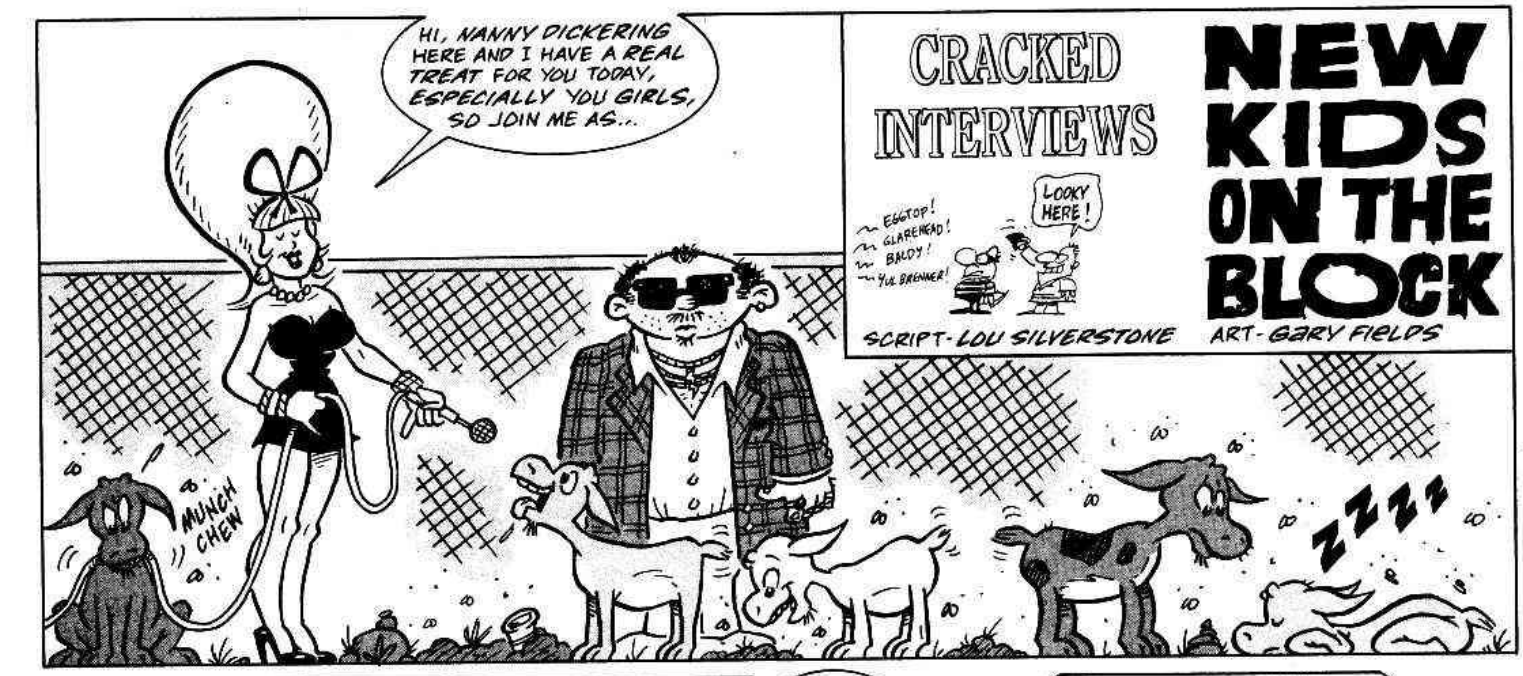
I don't understand it; this worked for the Karate Kid.
Luckily my lighter wasn't broken. O.K., there's gonna be a hot time in the old town tonight.
KLA-BLOOOM
The field is lit up, we can land!
Just in time! Our remaining fuel wouldn't take a grease stain outta overalls...!!
This looks like your handiwork, Johnny!
At least the terminal is standing...
Next Christmas will be different. A nice hotel, room service...how about Trump Plaza...?
Try Holiday Inn, or Ramada. I have enough problems!
THEND

DON MARTIN'S

ONE FINE DAY ON DUNCAN AVENUE






HI, NANNY DICKERING HERE AND I HAVE A REAL TREAT FOR YOU TODAY, ESPECIALLY YOU GIRLS, SO JOIN ME AS...
CRACKED INTERVIEWS
NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK
EGGTOP!
GLAREHEAD!
BALDY!
YUL BRENNER!
LOOKY HERE!
SCRIPT-LOU SILVERSTONE
ART-GARY FIELDS
MUNCH CHEW
ZZZZ

GOSH, YOU GUYS REALLY ARE CUTE, NO WONDER THE GIRLS GO BANANAS.
UH, NANNY, I'M AFRAID THESE AREN'T THE NEW KIDS ON THE BLOCK, THEY'RE THE NEW KIDS IN THE FLOCK.
NA..ANA..A..A..A..A

NANNY, MEET THE REAL NEW KIDS.
HI, GUYS, DID YOU KNOW THAT EVERY TIME CRACKED PRINTS AN ARTICLE ABOUT YOU, WE GET TONS OF NASTY, UNSIGNED LETTERS. CAN'T YOUR FANS SPELL THEIR OWN NAMES?

DID YOU STUDY MUSIC IN SCHOOL?
I'LL BET IT TOOK A LOT OF HARD WORK TO BECOME SUPER-STARS.

SORRY, NANNY, WE SEEM TO HAVE A TECHNICAL PROBLEM. THE TAPE BROKE. I NEVER ALLOW THE KIDS TO TALK OR SING UNLESS IT'S PRE-RECORDED.
YOU MEAN THEY LIP SYNCH THEIR CONCERTS? WHY?
IF YOU HEARD THEM SING WITHOUT ELECTRONIC HELP, YOU'D KNOW WHY.
NKOTB AM #1

GOSH, FOR A MINUTE THERE I THOUGHT I WAS LOSING MY HEARING! THIS IS NANNY DICKERING. JOIN ME ON THE NEXT PAGE FOR A SURPRISE SUBSTITUTE INTERVIEW.

CRACKED INTERVIEWS DONALD TRUMPET

HI, NANNY DICKERING HERE WITH AN EXCITING SUBSTITUTE CELEBRITY INTERVIEW. TODAY I'M GOING TO BE TALKING TO SOMEONE WHO'S RICHER THAN DADDY WARBUCKS. NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL RICH! I'M TALKING ABOUT THE BILLIONAIRE WHEELER-DEALER, THE ULTIMATE YUPPIE. SO JOIN US AS...

I CAN'T BELIEVE IT! I'M GOING TO TALK TO ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL MEN IN THE WORLD!

SMACK!

YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, DOLL.

DON TRUMPET!!

MAN, HAVE YOU GOT THE WRONG DON!

MR. TRUMPET, SORRY I'M LATE. I APPRECIATE YOU TAKING THE TIME TO TALK TO ME.

HEY, I'M NEVER TOO BUSY FOR THE MEDIA. WHERE'S YOUR PHOTOGRAPHER? SHOULD I POSE SHOVELING CEMENT OR LAYING BRICKS? MY PUBLIC DIGS ME DOING THE BLUE COLLAR BIT.

GOSH, I'M SORRY, BUT OUR CRACKED PHOTOGRAPHER, SYLVESTER, LOST THE INSTRUCTIONS TO HIS BROWNIE CAMERA.

MR. TRUMPET, WHICH OF YOUR ACCOMPLISHMENTS ARE YOU MOST PROUD OF?

HAVING MY PICTURE ON MORE MAGAZINES THAN PRINCESS DI OR ROSEANNE BARF. NEITHER ONE OF THEM EVER MADE THE COVER OF PLAYBOY.

ERG!

PLAYBOY

PLAYBOY

ROSIE

DID YOU FIND IT TOUGH GETTING YOUR FIRST BOOK PUBLISHED?

IT'S NO PROBLEM IF YOU'VE GOT WHAT IT TAKES.

NO, MONEY. I THREATENED TO BUY THE PUBLISHING COMPANY AND FIRE EVERYBODY IF THEY DIDN'T PRINT IT!

YOU MEAN TALENT?

WERE YOU SURPRISED THAT IT WAS SO POPULAR?

I EXPECTED IT. PEOPLE LOVE RAGS TO RICHES STORIES. I WAS THE SON OF AN OBSCURE BROOKLYN MILLIONAIRE AND I PULLED MYSELF UP BY MY BOOTSTRAPS. BY THE TIME I WAS 40, I WAS THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS BILLIONAIRE. DID YOU ENJOY THE BOOK?

I COULDN'T AFFORD TO BUY IT! CRACKED DOESN'T EXACTLY OVERPAY ITS INTERVIEWERS, EDITORS, WRITERS OR ARTISTS!

...OR THE JANITOR!

I JUST HAPPEN TO HAVE A FEW COPIES AROUND. I LET YOU HAVE ONE WHOLESALE.

THEN THE RUMOR IS TRUE THAT YOU BOUGHT THOUSANDS OF COPIES OF YOUR BOOK!

OF COURSE, HOW ELSE WOULD IT GET ON THE BEST SELLER LIST?

IF YOU'RE INTO BOARD GAMES, I BOUGHT A FEW OF THEM TOO.

TWEET TWEET

TWEET TWEET

TRUMPET

THE GAME

YOU OWN SEVERAL GAMBLING CASINOS, DO YOU EVER GAMBLE?

DO I LOOK LIKE A HEAD CASE? I ONLY GO FOR SURE THINGS... LIKE BUYING NEW YORK CITY REAL ESTATE.

MERV WAS HERE!

ISN'T REAL ESTATE A GAMBLE?

NOT WITH THE TAX BREAK THE CITY GIVES DEVELOPERS. WHY DO YOU THINK WE'RE ALL RICH AND THE CITY IS BROKE?

THIS MY WIFE, NIRVANA.

WHO'S DIS, ANOTHER VUN OF YOUR BIMBOS?

NO, BECAUSE DOT CHEAPSKATE TINKS HE CAN GET RID OF ME FOR A LOUSY 25 MILLION. FORGET IT!

I'M A REPORTER, ARE YOU AND DONALD REALLY GETTING DIVORCED?

NO WAY!

BECAUSE OF THE CHILDREN?

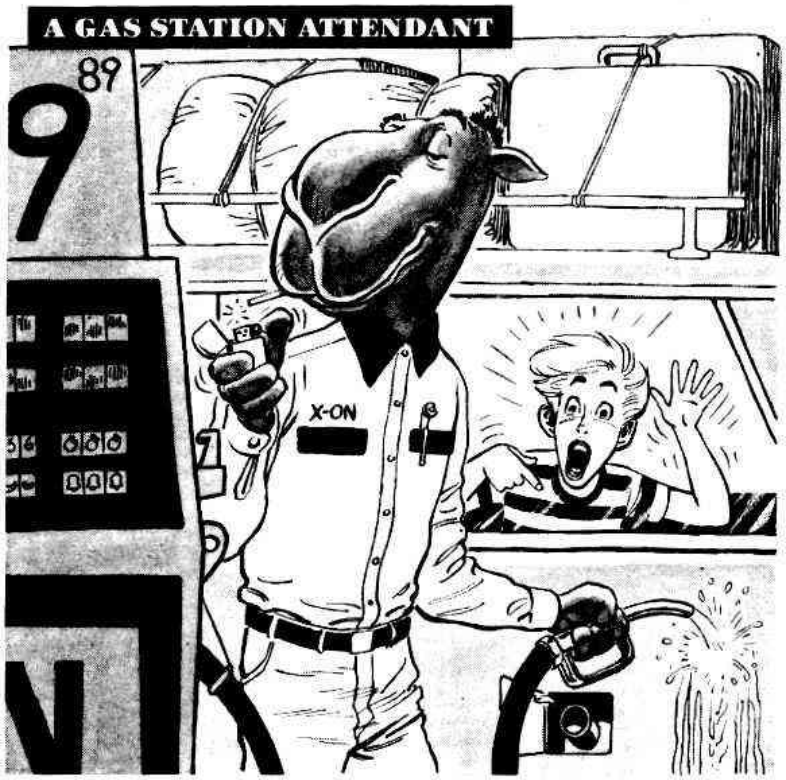
THE "AFTER" LOOK

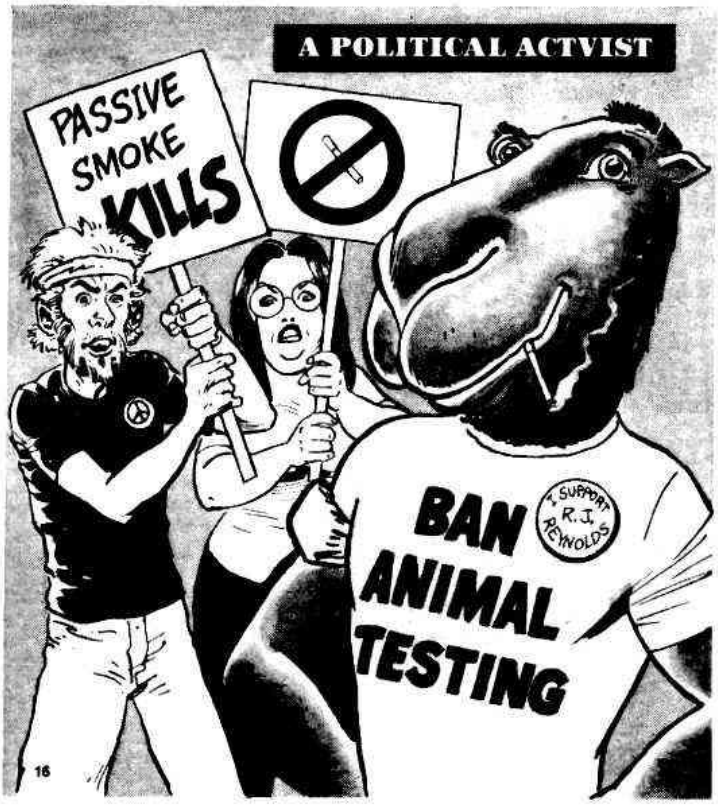
NIRVANA OPERATES MY BIGGEST CASINO.
DO YOU HAVE AN EXTENSIVE BUSINESS BACKGROUND?
I HAVE AN ADVANCED DEGREE IN SKIING UND SPENDINK UND I VAS VUN OF CANADA'S TOP MODELS. DOT'S A BETTER BACKGROUND DEN DOT HOME WRECKER MURLA MAYPO!
WHO ISS SHE? SOME SECOND RATE BEAUTY CONTESTANT. VUT DID SHE VIN, MISS BABYFAT OF 1990?
WANT TO SEE THE REST OF MY APARTMENT?
SURE, BUT WHY ARE WE GETTING INTO A CHOPPER?
TRUMP
BECAUSE MY STRETCH LIMO HAS TROUBLE CLIMBING STAIRS.
DID IT BUM YOU OUT WHEN YOU WERE TRASHED IN DOONESBURY? HE SAID THE ONLY TIME COME IN CONTACT WITH COMMON PEOPLE IS WHEN YOU EVICT THEM.
HEY, I DON'T CARE WHAT IS SAID IN THE FUNNIES AS LONG AS THEY KEEP PRINTING FRONT PAGES LIKE THIS:
DAILY NEWS
DONALD IS NUMBER 1! BEST SEX I EVER HAD!
ANYWAY, THAT'S A LOT OF GARBAGE. I SEE PLENTY OF ORDINARY PEOPLE. HERE COMES A BUSLOAD NOW. IT DOES MY HEART GOOD WATCHING THESE SIMPLE, PLAIN FOLK BLOWING THEIR RETIREMENT MONEY AND SOCIAL SECURITY CHECKS IN MY SLOTS. GOOD LUCK, GUYS!
PARDON ME, I HAVE TO CALL MY BANK AND BORROW 50 MILLION!
GOSH, YOU ALREADY OWE THEM SO MUCH, WHY DO THEY KEEP LENDING YOU MORE?
THEY'RE AFRAID I'LL GO BANKRUPT AND THEY STAND TO LOSE THE BILLIONS I OWE THEM SO THEY KEEP LENDING ME MONEY. YOU HAVE TO LOVE THE AMERICAN BANKING SYSTEM.
IS IT TRUE THE BANKS PUT YOU ON AN ALLOWANCE?
YEAH AND I'M EMBARRASSED TO TELL YOU HOW MUCH IT IS--$450,000 A MONTH. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO LIVE ON THAT?
I'D LOVE TO GIVE IT A TRY. THIS IS NANNY DICKERING SIGNING OFF FOR CRACKED.

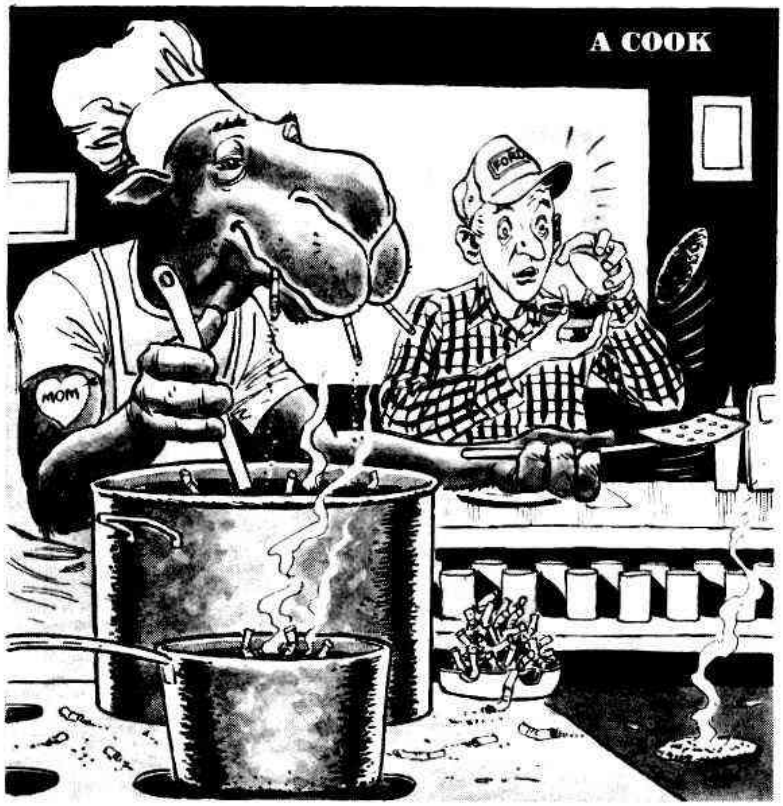
You've seen the smooth character camel as a jet pilot, secret agent and a gambler, the last being very appropriate. We all know smoking is anything but cool! Ad agencies are developing more roles for the death-endorsing dromedary. Here are some...

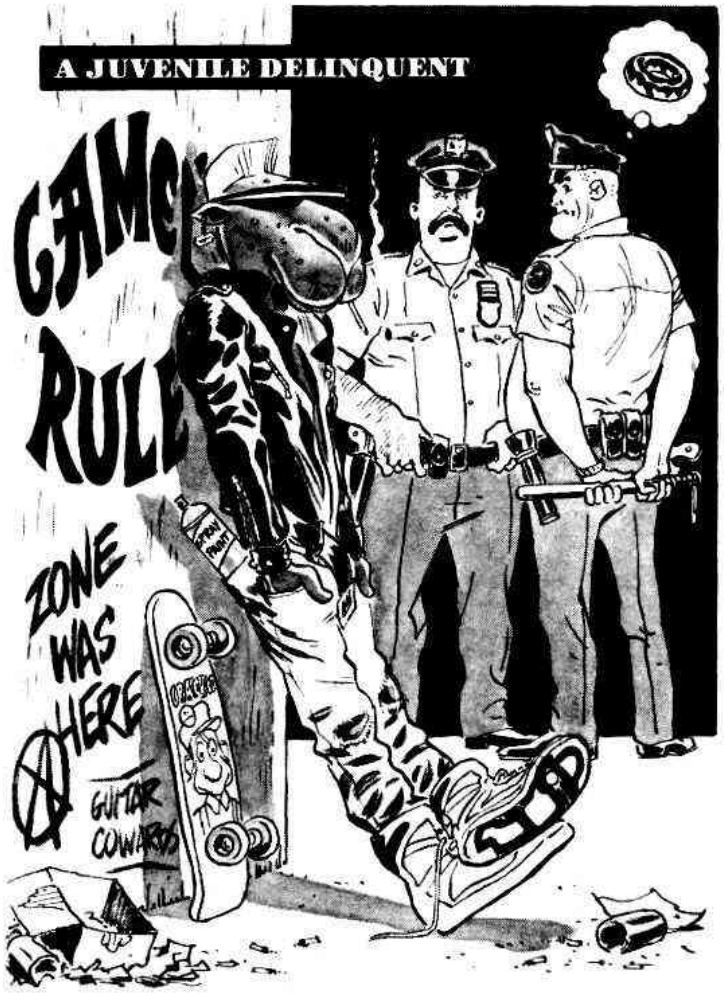
SMOOTH CHARACTER CAMELS YOU'LL NEVER SEE

BY R. WAGNER





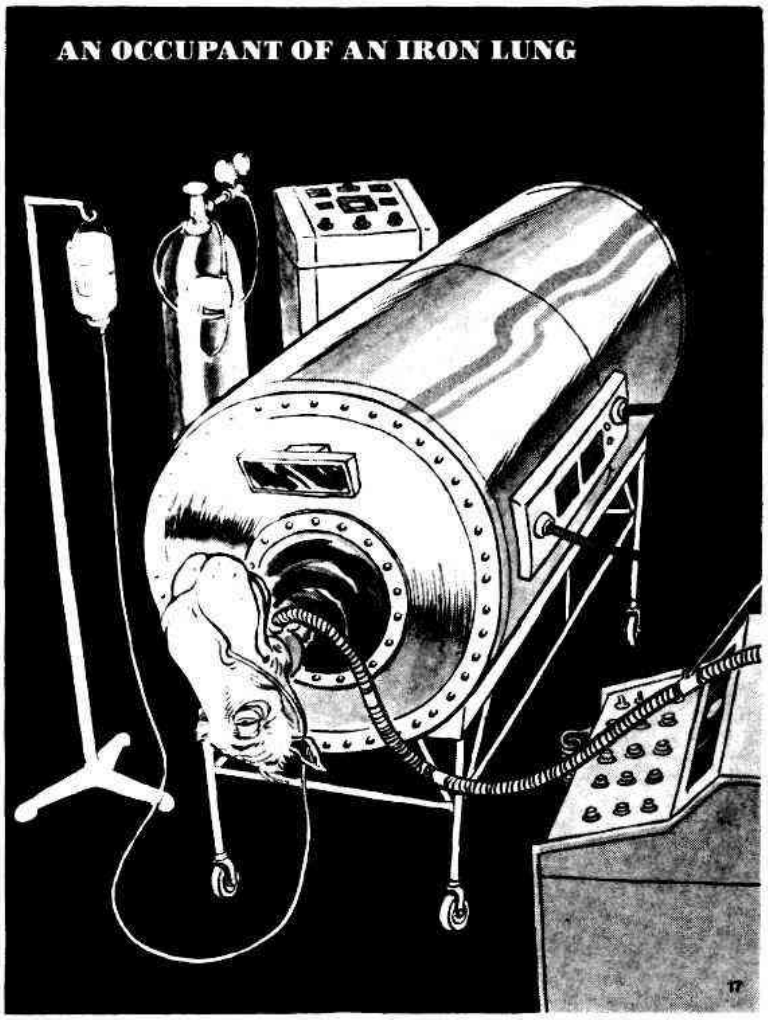




A JUVENILE DELINQUENT

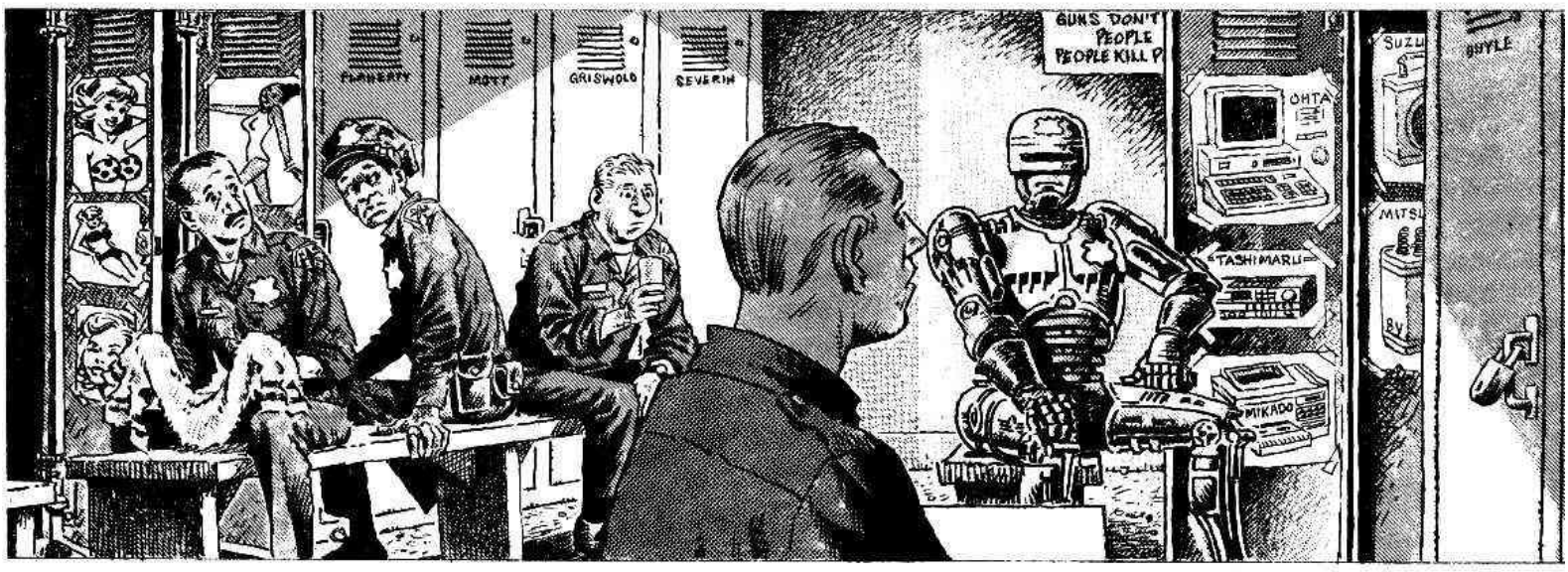
A ROMEO

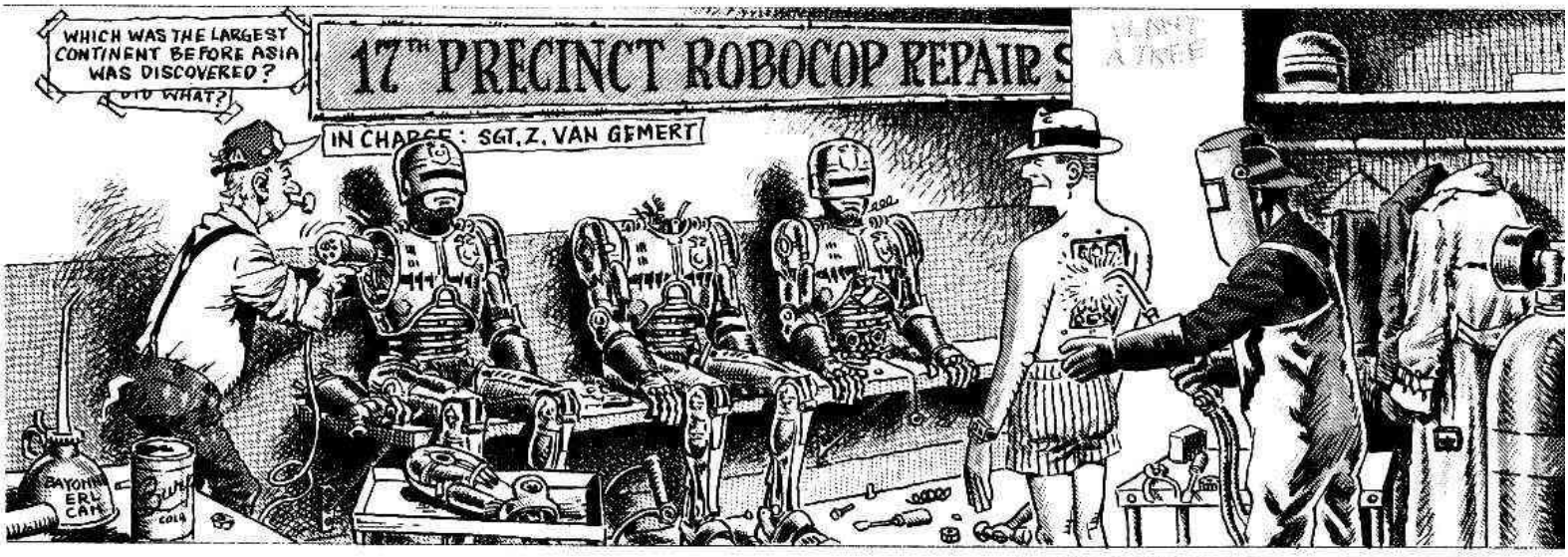
A HOMELESS DRIFTER

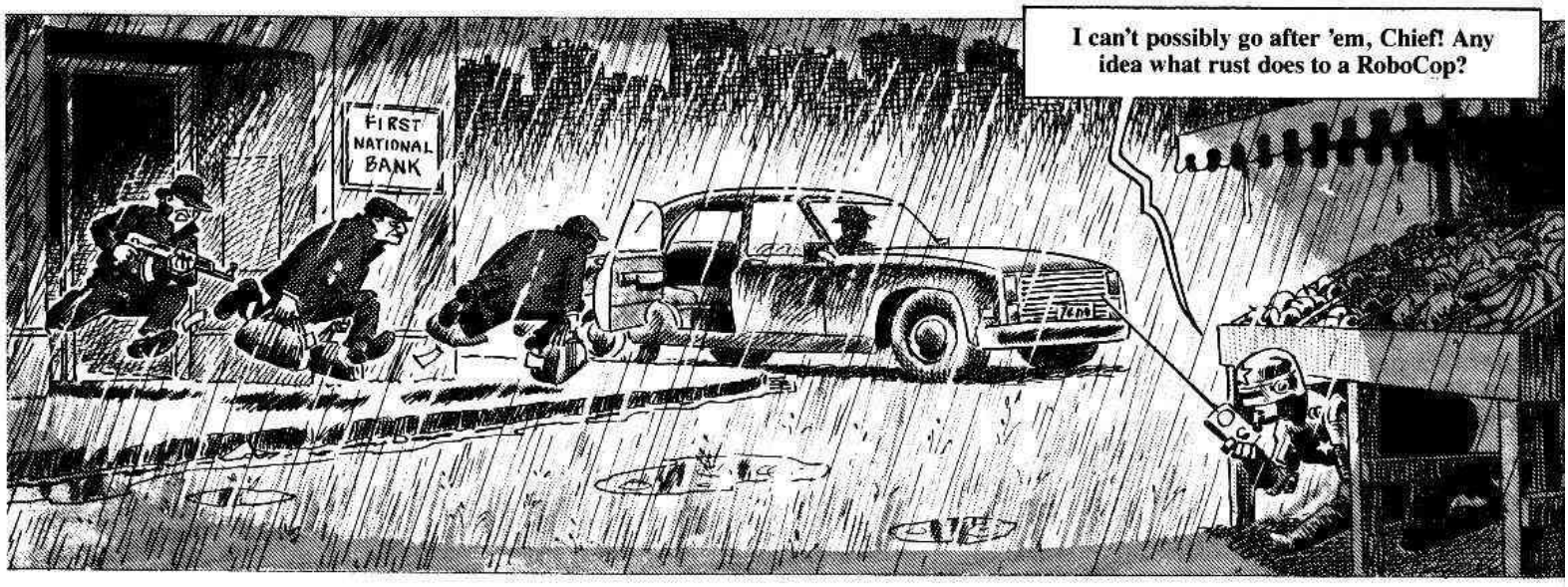


AN OCCUPANT OF AN IRON LUNG

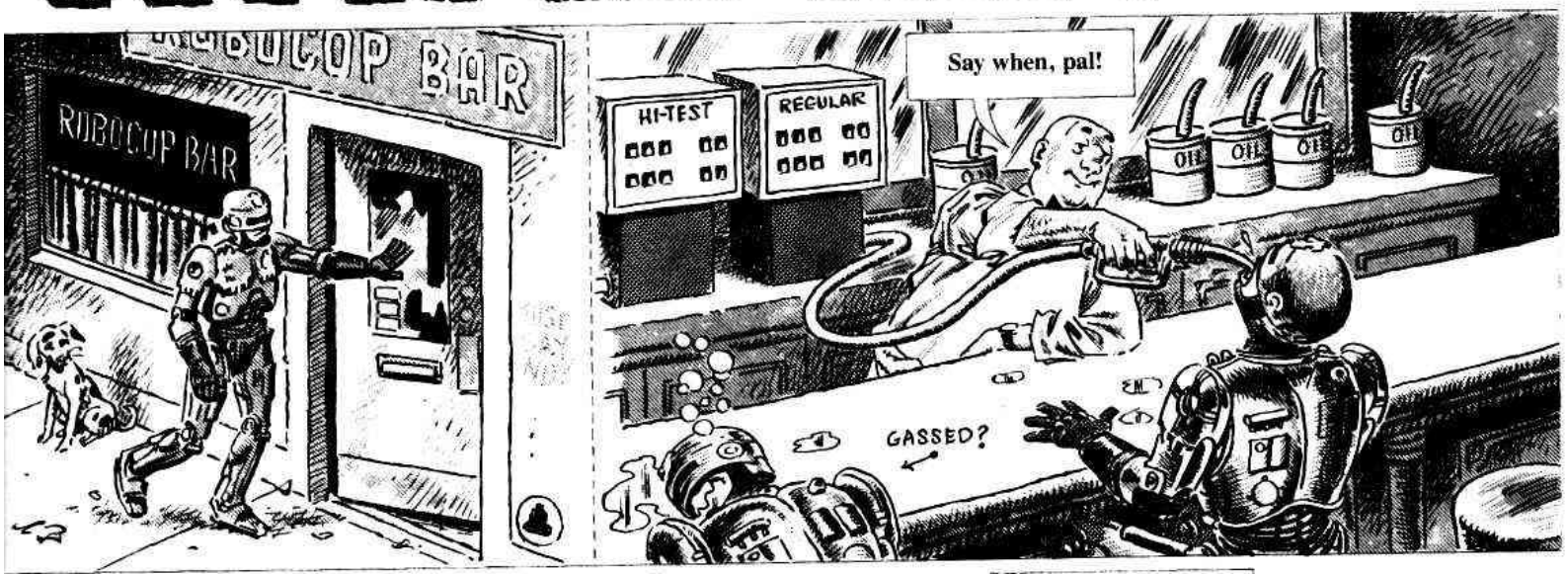
ROBOCOP

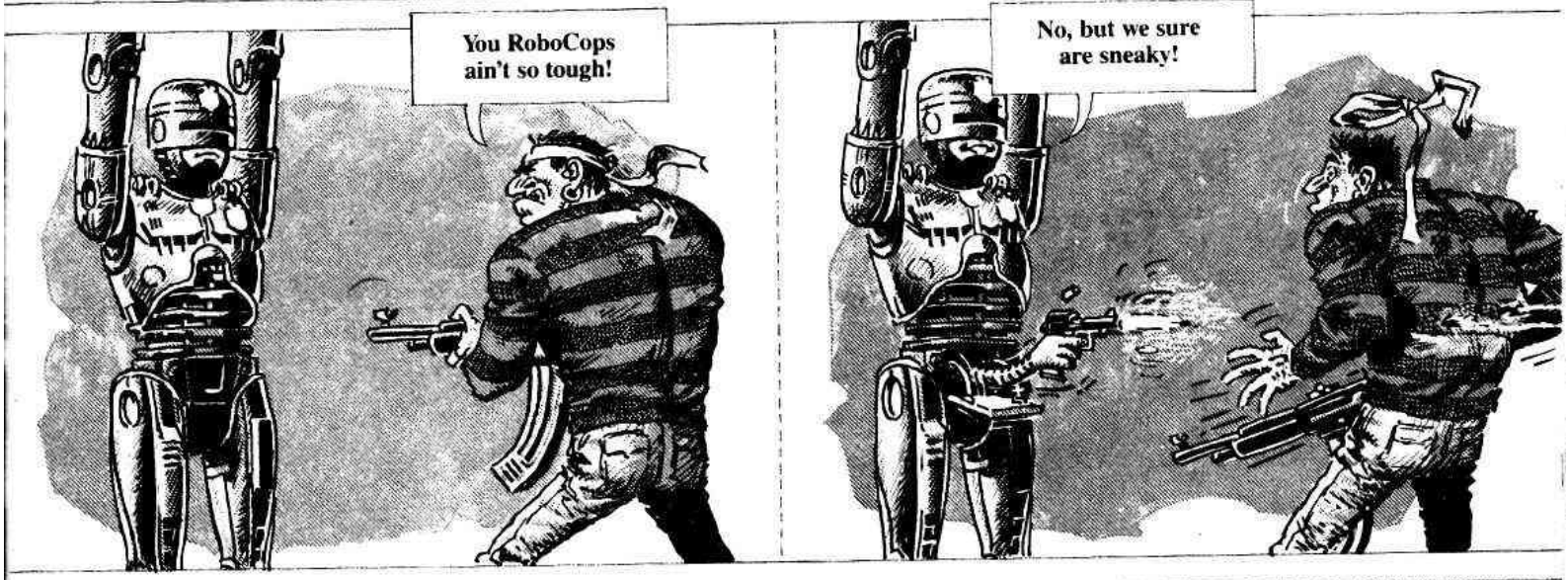

FLAHERTY
MOTT
GRISWOLD
SEVERIN
GUNS DON'T PEOPLE PEOPLE KILL ?
OHTA
TASHIMARU
MIKADO
BOYLE

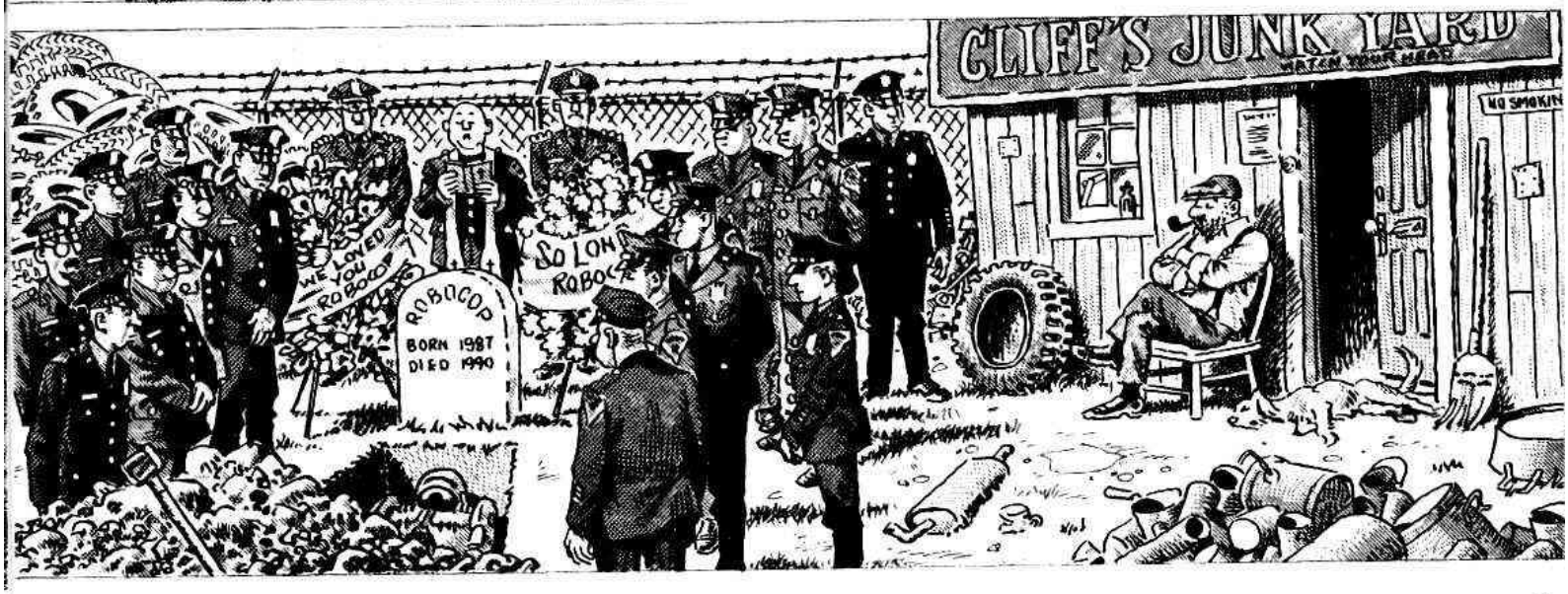

WHICH WAS THE LARGEST CONTINENT BEFORE ASIA WAS DISCOVERED ?
DID WHAT?
17TH PRECINCT ROBOCOP REPAIR S
IN CHARGE : SGT. Z. VAN GEMERT


I can't possibly go after 'em, Chief! Any idea what rust does to a RoboCop?
FIRST NATIONAL BANK

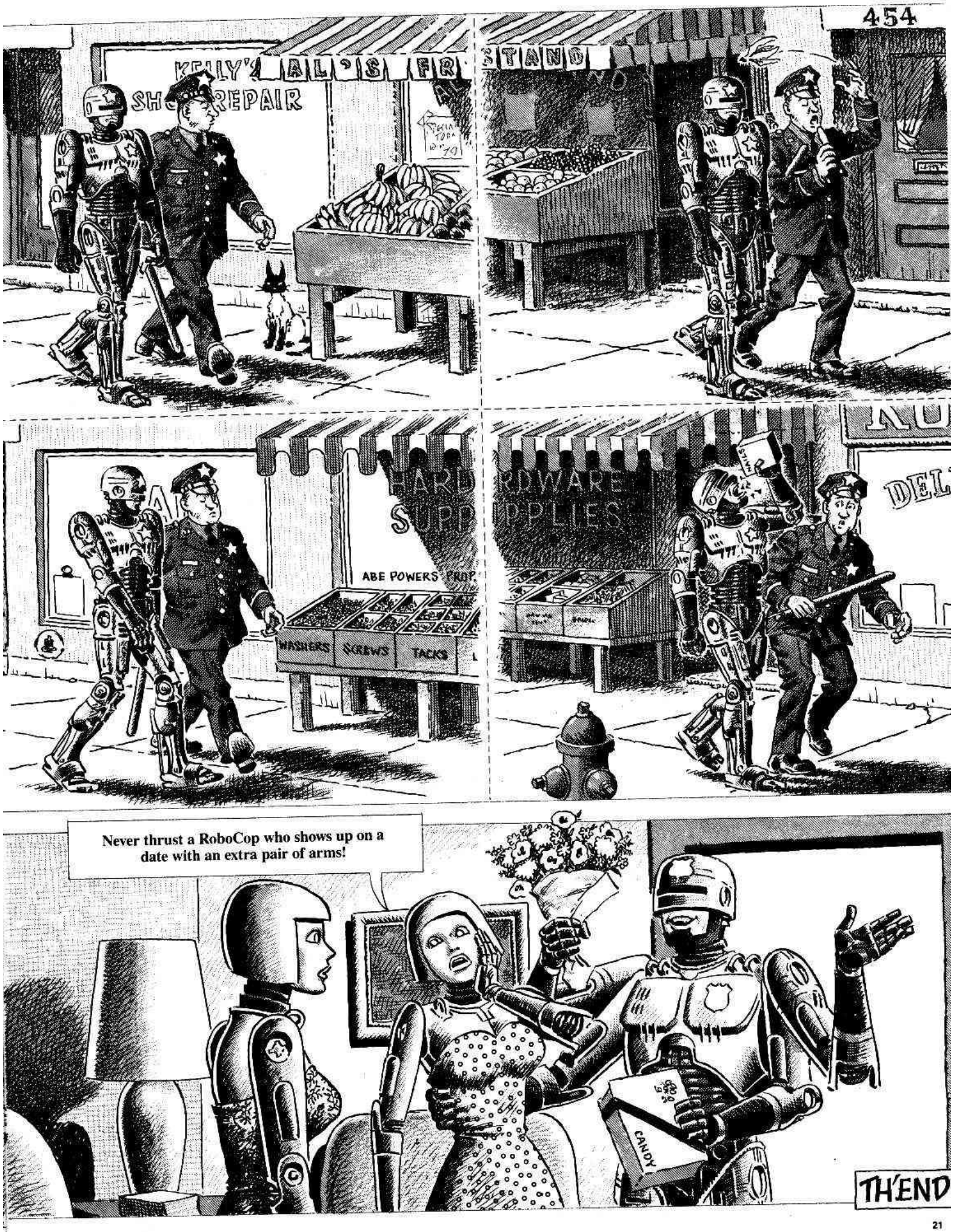
RAMBLINGS


ROBOCOP BAR
ROBOCOP BAR
HI-TEST
REGULAR
Say when, pal!
OIL
GASSED?


You RoboCops ain't so tough!
No, but we sure are sneaky!


CLIFF'S JUNK YARD
WATCH YOUR HEAD
NO SMOKIN
WE LOVED YOU ROBO
ROBOCOP
BORN 1987
DIED 1990
SO LONG ROBO

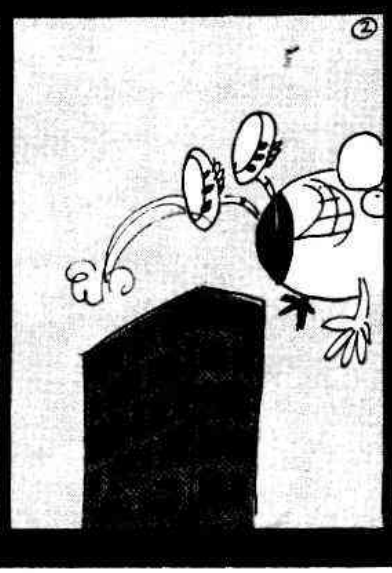
Detroit no longer makes the best RoboCops. Meet your replacements!
OUTLAW GUNS AND ONLY OUTLAWS WILL HAVE THEM
SGT. FAHRVERGNÜGEN
Sayonara, ol' chums!
PUSHERS HAVE NO RIGHTS
BRING BACK THE BUFFALO NICKEL
REMEMBER PEARL HARBOR
RoboCop #5, I want you to investigate all cases of larceny!
And what do I investigate?
Petty larceny!
WHY ARE POLICEMEN CALLED COPS?
№41
Spike will hit the tellers, Nolan will cover the bank's front entrance...
This is yore hideout— Keep it clean
and Lefty here, will take care of any RoboCops that show up!

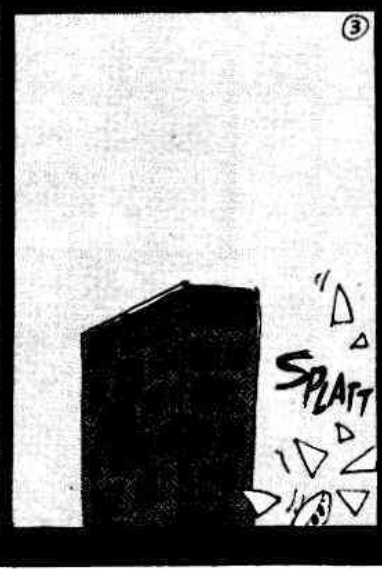

KELLY'S
SHOE REPAIR
STAND
ABE POWERS PROP.
WASHERS
SCREWS
TACKS
Never thrust a RoboCop who shows up on a date with an extra pair of arms!
CANDY
TH'END

Fairy Tales

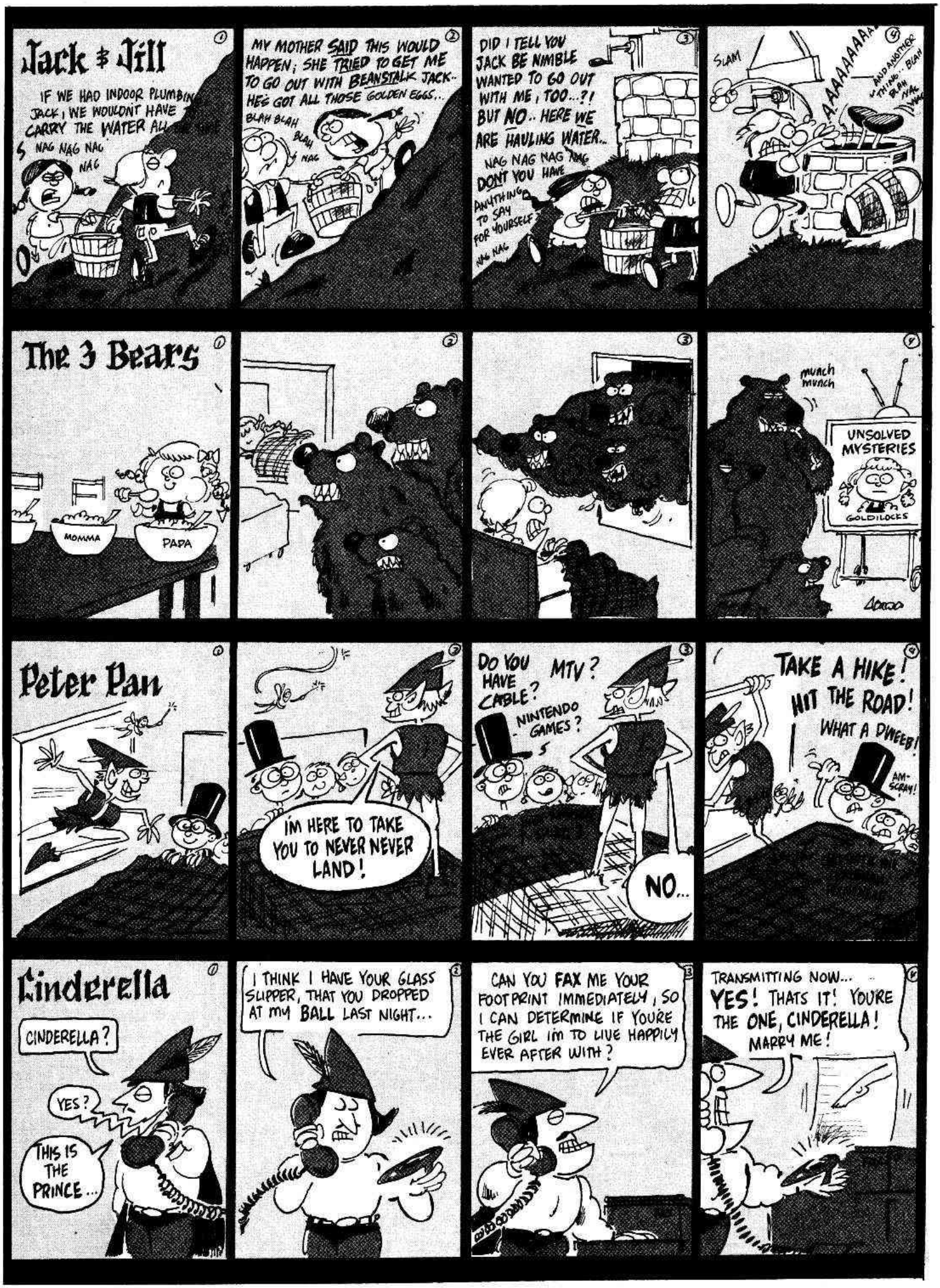
FOR THE 1990S!

by Roger Brown & Mike Ricigliano



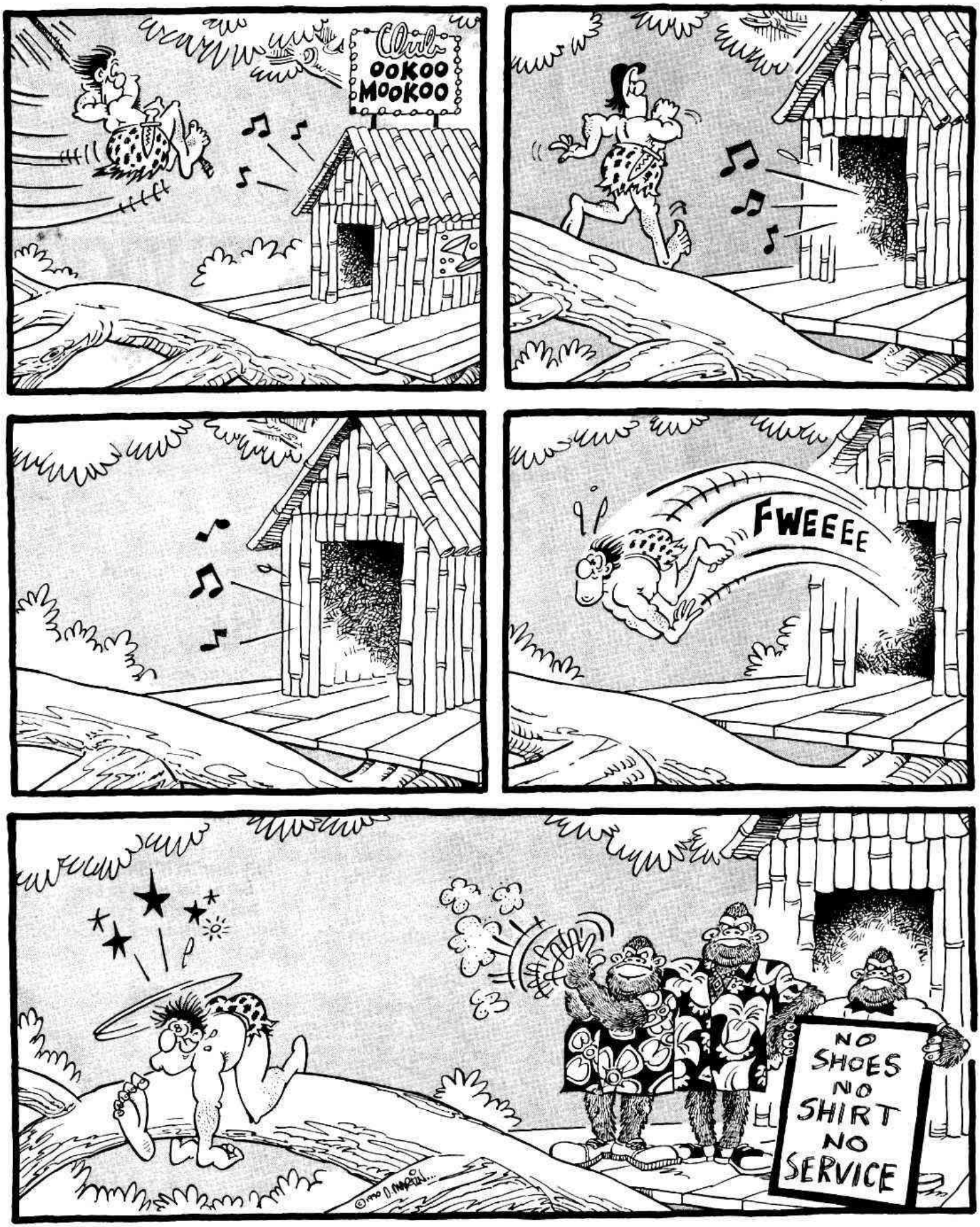


Rapunzel
RAPUNZEL... RAPUNZEL... LET DOWN YOUR HAIR!
YO, PRINCE! I SHAVED MY HEAD!! .... AND NEXT TIME, USE THE FRONT DOOR LIKE EVERYONE ELSE!
MAYBE I'LL JUST RENT SOME VIDEOS...
Jack and the Beanstalk
CHOP CHOP CHOP
TIMBER-R-R-R!
HEY, HERO!
FIRST.. YOU DON'T HAVE A PERMIT FOR THAT AX... AND WHO'S GONNA DRAG HIM TO THE LANDFILL?
INSPECTOR
the Tooth Fairy
A QUARTER... ARE YOU KIDDING ME? HAVE YOU TAKEN INTO ACCOUNT INFLATION, COST OF LIVING.. MARKET TRENDS.. INTEREST RATES.. WE'RE TALKIN' 20 BUCKS HERE!.. MINIMUM!
WOULD YOU TAKE A CHECK?
IF YOU'VE GOT 2 FORMS OF ID...
Sleeping Beauty
RRRRRINGGG
MISS BEAUTY... THIS IS YOUR 7:30 A.M. WAKE-UP CALL...


Jack & Jill
IF WE HAD INDOOR PLUMBING JACK, WE WOULDNT HAVE TO CARRY THE WATER ALL THE TIME
NAG NAG NAG NAG
MY MOTHER SAID THIS WOULD HAPPEN; SHE TRIED TO GET ME TO GO OUT WITH BEANSTALK JACK.. HE'S GOT ALL THOSE GOLDEN EGGS...
BLAH BLAH BLAH NAG
DID I TELL YOU JACK BE NIMBLE WANTED TO GO OUT WITH ME, TOO...?! BUT NO.. HERE WE ARE HAULING WATER...
NAG NAG NAG NAG DONT YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SAY FOR YOURSELF
NAG NAG
SLAM
AAAAAAAA
AND ANOTHER THING.. BLAH BLAH NAG NAG
The 3 Bears
MOMMA
PAPA
munch munch
UNSOLVED MYSTERIES
GOLDILOCKS
Peter Pan
IM HERE TO TAKE YOU TO NEVER NEVER LAND!
DO YOU HAVE CABLE? MTV? NINTENDO GAMES?
NO...
TAKE A HIKE! HIT THE ROAD! WHAT A DWEEB!
AM-SCRAM!
Cinderella
CINDERELLA?
YES?
THIS IS THE PRINCE...
I THINK I HAVE YOUR GLASS SLIPPER, THAT YOU DROPPED AT MY BALL LAST NIGHT...
CAN YOU FAX ME YOUR FOOTPRINT IMMEDIATELY, SO I CAN DETERMINE IF YOURE THE GIRL IM TO LIVE HAPPILY EVER AFTER WITH?
TRANSMITTING NOW...
YES! THATS IT! YOURE THE ONE, CINDERELLA! MARRY ME!

DON MARTINS

ONE LEISURELY EVENING IN THE JUNGLE



GET THE NEW KIDS

They can't roll and they can't rock
Get those New Kids Off the Block.
Let them, for wee girls who drool,
Entertain at nursery school.

Shakespeare asked ''What's In A Name?''
We might try to do the same.
''New Kids On the Block,'' let's see
If they're what they claim to be:

KIDS they are (so far), that's true
But there's nothing NEW they do.
Every number that they sing
Has a most familiar ring.

They're the second time around
Aping the TEMPTATIONS sound.
They miss by at least a mile
Imitating BLUE NOTES style.

They want NEW EDITIONS beat
But no fire emits no heat.
Tunes are wispy, voices thin
Bland as white bread, band of tin.

OFF THE BLOCK

Are they ON? Those feeble five
Roll some tape, pretend it's live
Narrow hips move, wide eyes blink
Little lips move, out of sync.

Let's explain why, song by song,
On our Block they don't belong:

"TONIGHT" you're not so hot, Kids
"RIGHT STUFF" is what you're not, Kids.
When "FUNNY FEELING" comes, Kids
It's down with both our thumbs, Kids.

As "STEP BY STEP" you slide, Kids
This TIME's (Not) ON (Y) OUR SIDE" Kids
"WHERE DO YOU GO FROM HERE?" Kids
Not anywhere we're near, Kids.

"LET'S (Not) TRY IT AGAIN, Kids
We're counting up to ten, Kids.
Keep "HANGIN' TOUGH" or loose, Kids
As long as you Vamoose, Kids.

Hey, Promoter Maurice Starr
You who fooled us with P.R.
Put those Kids you pushed so far
Back into their Kiddie Car.

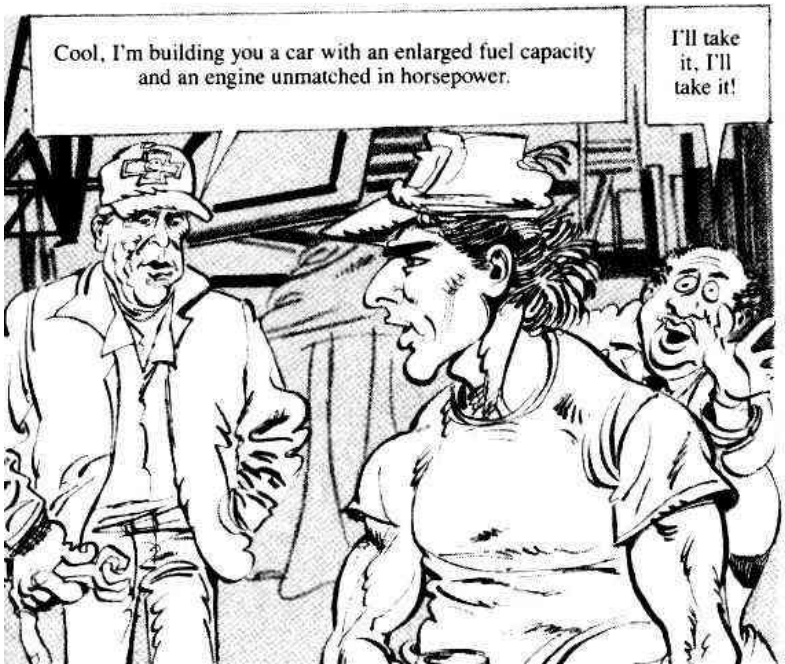
Go fleece others with your flock
GET THOSE NEW KIDS OFF OUR BLOCK.

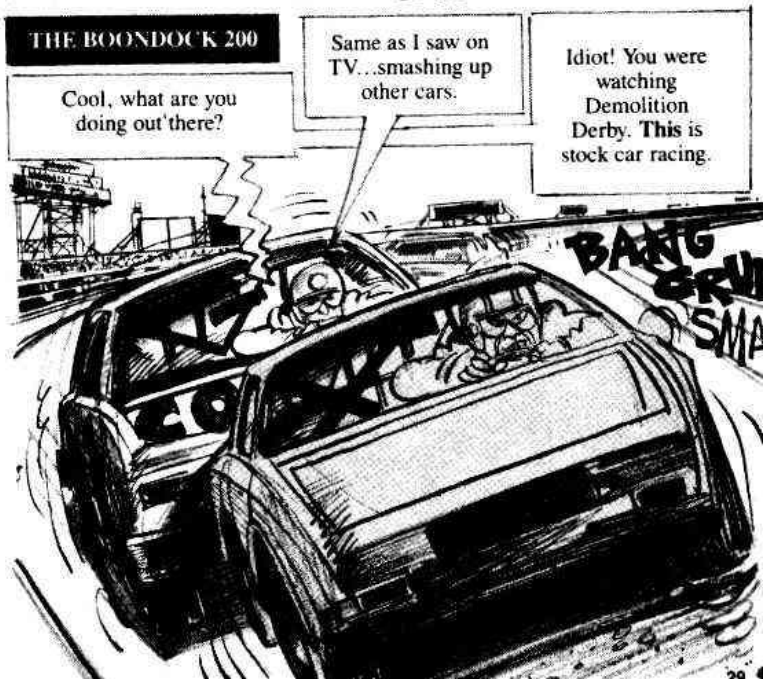
Sure, I trust your judgement but our driver showing up in a wheelchair worries me.
That's his good luck charm. He got nominated for an Oscar, tooling around in that thing.
Do you know anything about stock car racing?
I never miss it on TV. It's my favorite program, next to the Tractor Pull.
Forget it, he's not driving **my** car.
WALTER JAMES BROGAN
Give the kid a start. You owe racing fans a chance to see a new hotshot driver.
Or if they're lucky, a fatal smashup!
Who's coming with me?
You're driving **alone,** Cool.
That's really great; especially since I don't have a license, only my learner's permit.
Look at that kid go!
STRAIGHT
Not bad! He beat your time by three seconds, Dowdy.
Let's see how he does when there are **other** cars on the track.
I'm from California. Man, if you can drive in freeway traffic, you can drive anywhere.

BANG! CRASHHH! BOOM!

One of the summer's big movie hits cost a cool sixty-five million, the star got ten million and the director went twenty million over budget. Where do movie producers get this kind of bread? Answer: From us poor suckers who plunk down $7.50 at the box office. Just another example of Hollywood's...

DAYS OF *Plunder*





Why are we stopping, is something wrong?
No, I gotta go.
Kid, that's not what is meant by a **pit stop.**
What are you doing?
Another sponsor just quit. We're losing them faster than the Today Show.
CANCELLED
Cool, what's the first thing you have to do to win a race?
Wait, I get it! You have to finish in front of the other cars.
I'd be happy if you just finish the race.
The car keeps breaking down. Every time I hit the wall or smash into another car, something falls off.
Kid, I'm doing the best I can!
It's your outdated mode of repairs. Why don't you try Super Glue?
THE OKEFENOKE 300
Hairy, there's not enough room. I can't pass Dowdy!
You can do it, kid, trust me!
Those bitter rivals, Cool and Dowdy, are running one and two.
COOL
The winner is Cool Fickle...!
You were right, Hairy, I squeezed through.
RED NECK, S.C.
Look, it's Dowdy and Cool!
Those guys sure hate each other.
Yeah, and this is just the **parking lot.** Wait and see what happens on the **track.**
PARK BY THE RACES

There's been a serious accident. It's Cool and Dowdy!

Put him in the ambulance. What's the delay?

He forgot his Blue Cross number.

Hey, patients aren't allowed to drive...

Who cares? I have to beat Dowdy's ambulance to the hospital.

Step on it! I want to be first in the Operating Room!

TOP GUN MEMORIAL HOSPITAL 500

I don't care if you're bitter rivals. This hospital isn't a speedway!

Will Cool ever drive again...?

Physically, he's fine. But look at the CAT scan of his brain.

It looks like a chicken.

Pity. I'm afraid Cool has lost his nerve.

I'm Dr. Wickiwacki, brain surgeon.

You're kidding! Man, if I knew awesome looking chicks like you were into brain surgery, I would have transferred from Woodwork Shop!

Doc, why don't we get together some time?
You mean for dinner...?
No, to play "doctor." I never did it with a **real** doctor!
Then, I get behind Dowdy, right into his tail wind. I slingshot right past him...! Vrrrrrrooooooommmm.
Wow, what kinky foreplay! Save something for the Finish Line.
Cool, what's wrong?
It's us. You're a famous neurosurgeon, I drive for a living.
But we have a lot in common.
Like what...?
Centrifugal force. You're giving **me** the old runaround!
Cool, Dowdy will never be able to drive **again.**
Man, that's alternate side of the street parking, on holidays!
You're taking it very hard. I thought you guys hated each other...?
We do, but what'll I do for a rival in the big race?
Cool, meet **Fuss Wheelie,** my new driver.
So much for the rivalry bit. Now you must convince Dowdy to come in for operative procedure. A blood vessel burst in his brain, causing excessive pressure on his frontal lobe.
His crankcase is leaking oil.
What...?
Man, **that's** serious!
Dowdy, you must go to the hospital for brain surgery.
I'll do it if you'll drive my car in the Daytona 500.
I don't know. I was offered a good thing, driving a Mr. Softy Ice Cream truck.
Don't do it, Cool! Rotten kids all day long? It'll kill you!
You're right, Dowdy! I couldn't take that musical jingle, in the truck, over and over.

Car, we need this one! Dowdy's in the hospital, hole in his head. **Let's win this one for the Dowder!** Cheez, I turned down a part in Godfather III… for this.
COOL
What a race! Neck and neck between new arch-rivals, Cool Fickle and Fuss Wheelie. They've been wheel to wheel since opening gun!
Oh, yeah! Take that, you creep!
They're on the last lap… Wheelie with the lead.
Fuss, you got it. Don't let him pass you!
Not to worry, I got him blocked!
You can't pass him, Cool, there's not enough room…!
Relax, Hairy. I'm not going outside or inside, I'm going…
Over the top!
I don't believe it, the old Evel Knievel maneuver. Cool wins!
FINISH LINE
COOL
Cool, you're heck on wheels!
Yeah.
Good news, Cool, we finally got some sponsors.
COOL
Man, I knew we needed sponsors…but, **these guys?**
DICK TRACY
GREMLINS 2
DIE HARD 2
TOTAL RECALL
GHOST DAD

With so many industries bemoaning the fact that new, young replacements are not coming along fast enough, we wonder why trading cards collected by kids continue to glamorize big league baseball, motion pictures, and similar industries that are already overcrowded. Why not get youngsters interested in more profitable and productive occupations early in life by cramming into each bubble gum package one of these

CRACKED TRADING CARDS FOR LESS GLAMOROUS PROFESSIONS

ART - Pete FITZGERALD

GREAT TEACHING STARS #22

GREAT TEACHING STARS #35

OUTSTANDING TREE SURGEONS #7

MISS ROSEMARY "GODZILLA" WINECOOP

In her 52nd season as fourth grade teacher at Bart Simpson Jr. High, Red Rash, Indiana. Holds lifetime record for teaching young clods to sing "America the Beautiful": 3,127 times. Boasts .317 lifetime average for bringing cries of pain upon impact of ruler on knuckles. Voted Most Sullen Playground Monitor, 1942, 1957, 1974, 1987.

WALTER "BOTCHY" SMITNER

Elected by students as most popular teacher at Jose Canseco High, Porchlight, Iowa, 1989, after Chemistry experiment he was demonstrating blew up the school, giving pupils a ten month summer vacation. Beloved by pupils for neglecting to take attendance 126 consecutive days, and forgetting to give final exam, 14 consecutive semesters.

FILBERT "STUMP" BURNFLASH

First tree surgeon to discover that Diet Pepsi injected into the roots of young saplings would prevent chestnut blight. Believed to be only tree surgeon in the U.S. who refuses to make house calls. Author of standard reference work, "How To Avoid Barking Up The Wrong Tree."

MAJOR LEAGUE ACCOUNTING STAR #38

EWALD "RED INK" WIERHOFFER

Adds left-handed. Subtracts right-handed. Born: Turnpike, N.J., 1951. Broke into organized accounting in 1975, with Price-Waterhouse. Traded to the Internal Revenue Service. 1980. Obtained on waivers by Dow-Jones, 1984. Through brilliant business maneuvers, saved the 8th place Acme Goal Post and Clothesline Pulley Co., which now leads the league.

GREAT SCIENTISTS #4

DR. NEVILLE STERNBRASH

Noted for being world's first scientist to apply discoveries of advanced physics to solving problems of everyday life. Disintegrated his landlord, 1983, put his wife into orbit, 1984, launched and successfully landed his mother-in-law on the dark side of the moon, 1990.

FAMOUS DOCTORS SERIES #18

DR. ALBERT "THUMBS" POSTMORTEM

Signed by Saints Alive Hospital, Bypass, Tenn., 1977. Performed first lobotomy, 1979, called for a balk, neglecting to come to a full stop when grasping sponge from assisting nurse. Beat five malpractice suits in one season, 1982. Currently first string proctologist at Cedars of Beverly Hills Hospital in Lebanon.

GREAT JANITORS SERIES #00

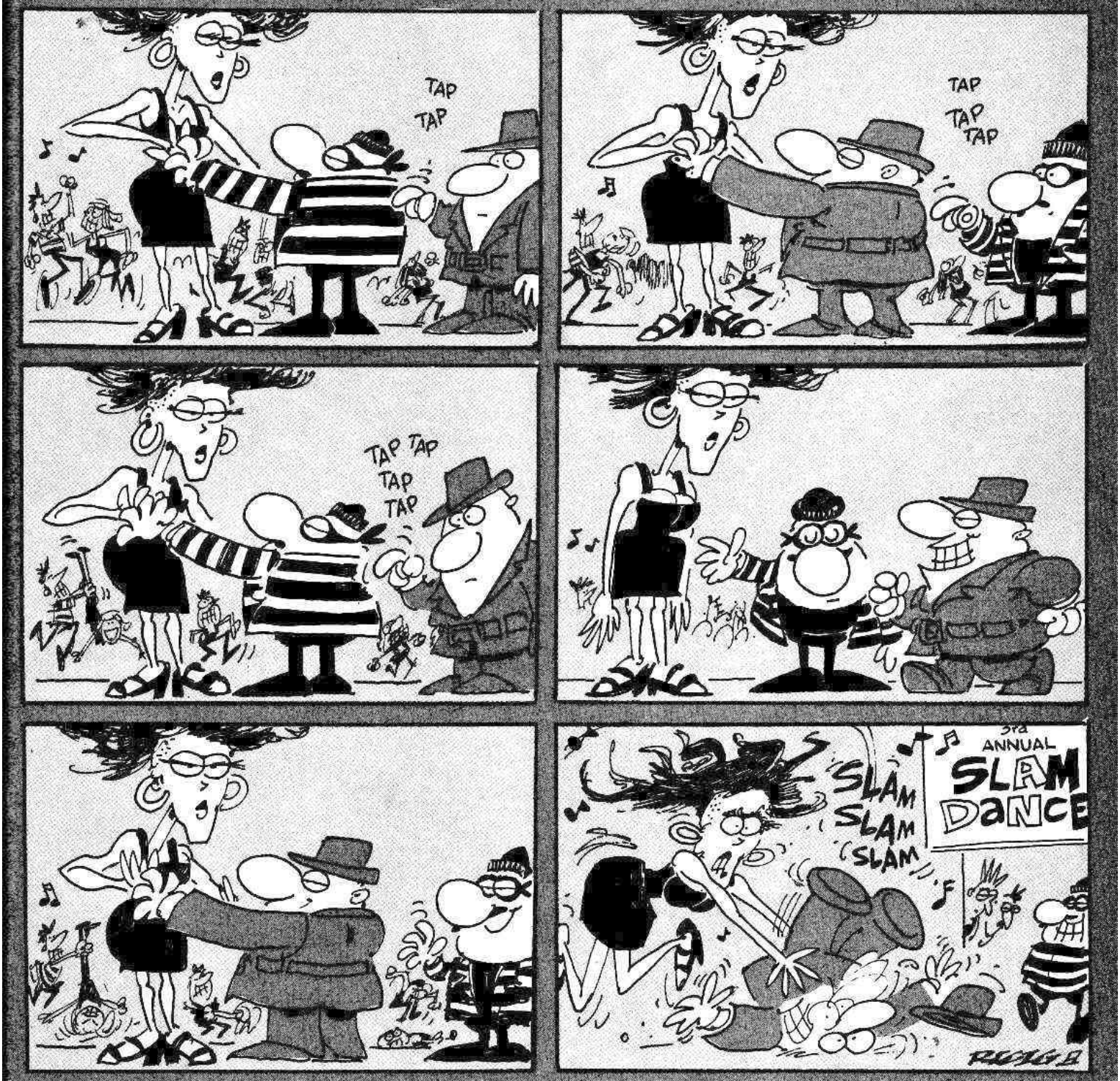
SYLVESTER P. SMYTHE

Holds all-time record for using the same broom for 10 years. Still in mint condition. Won the Cracked Award for keeping the sloppiest office, 15 years in a row. Only member of Janitors Hall of Fame.

SHUT-UPS

Here, Charlie, have a swig of my wife's coffee. It'll keep you from falling asleep.
Shut-up, Murray! You know coffee keeps me awake!
ACME
CROSS COUNTRY MOVING
Sir, I'm willing to do anything for my supper. I do dishes, dusting, floor waxing...
Shut-up! We already have enough help around here!
OUT
Wow, we're saved, Marsha! Here... over here... help! They're turning! We're saved!!
Shut-up with all that yelling! Can't you see we're shooting a movie?
DON QUEHEK

SPY AND SABOTEUR GO Dancin'



justinmancearchive.org

There were so many movies released this summer, you'd have to be rich as Donald Trump to see them all. Just in case you're not a millionaire, come along to another showing at the...

CRACKED MINI-MOVIE THEATRE*

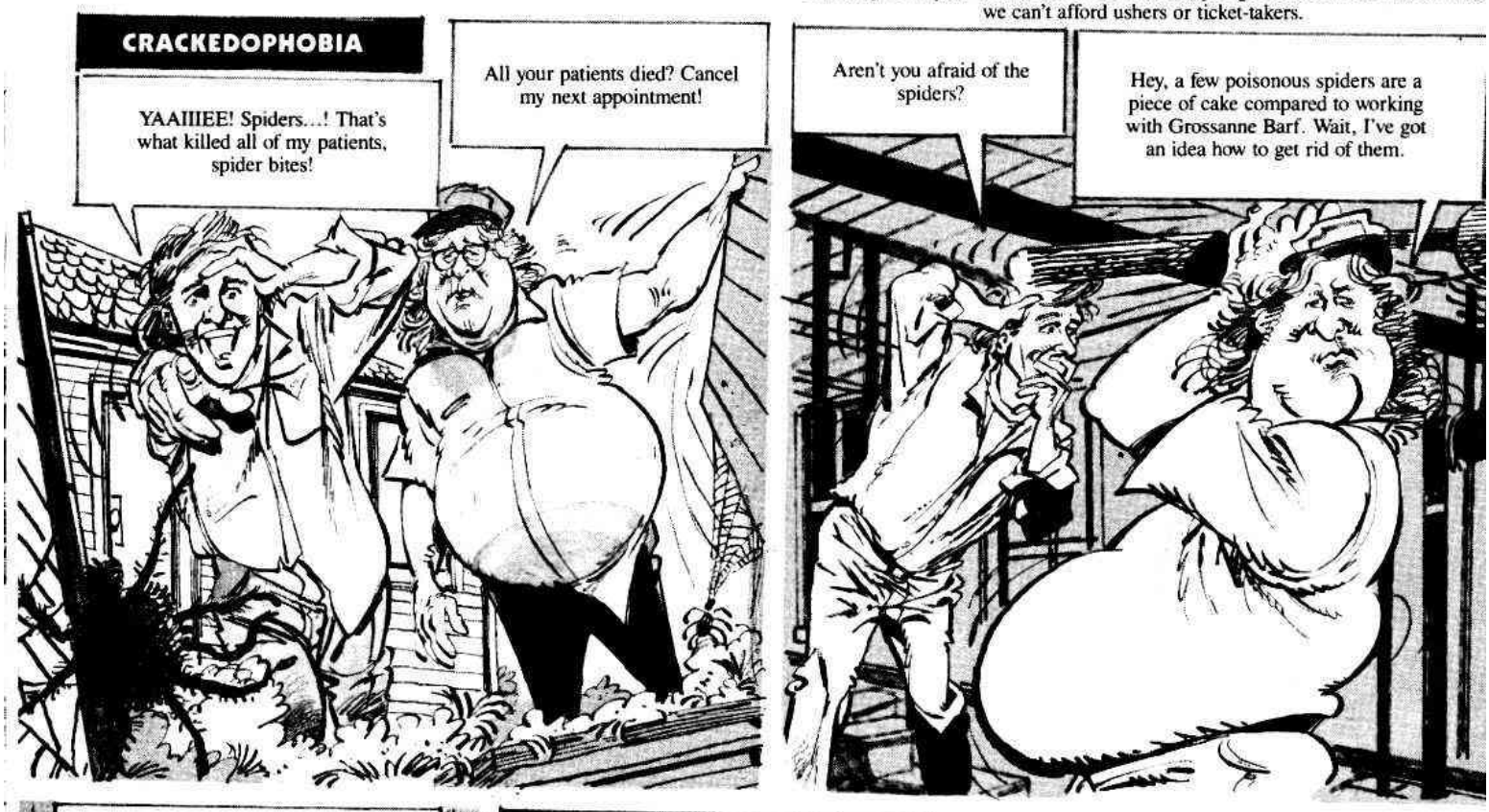
SPIDER!

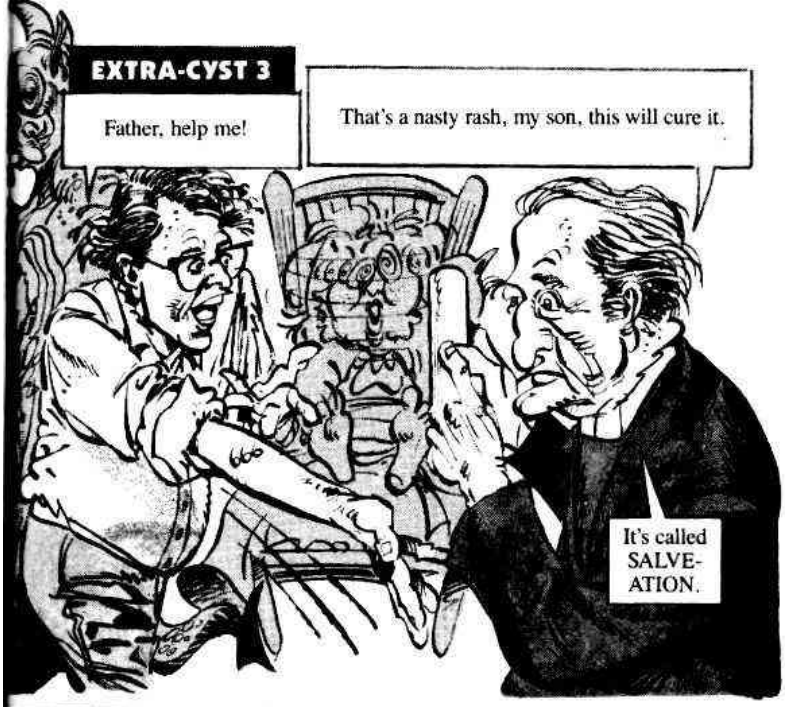
SPLAK

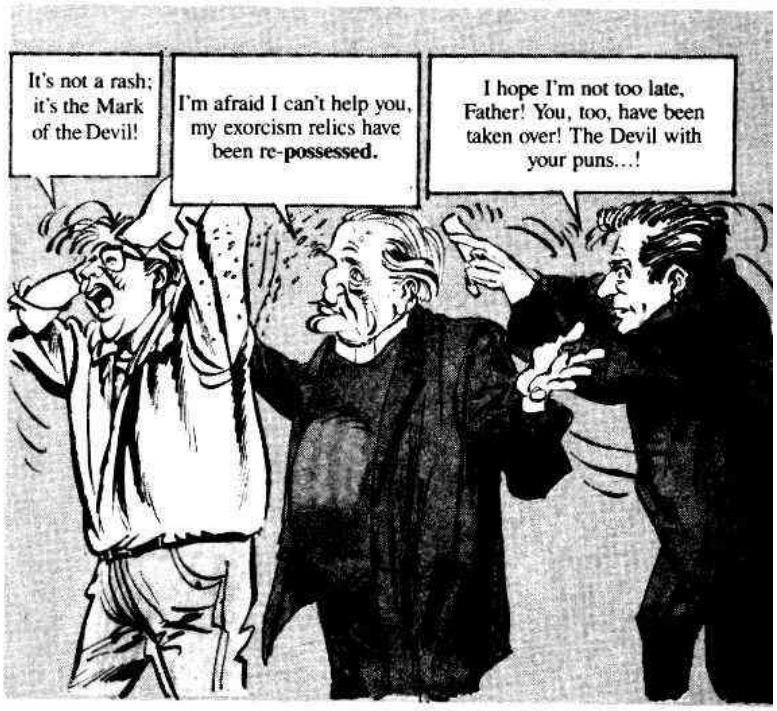
I WAS TRYING TO GET THE SPIDER...

* The only Multiplex where, for one admission, you get to see **all** the movies 'caus we can't afford ushers or ticket-takers.

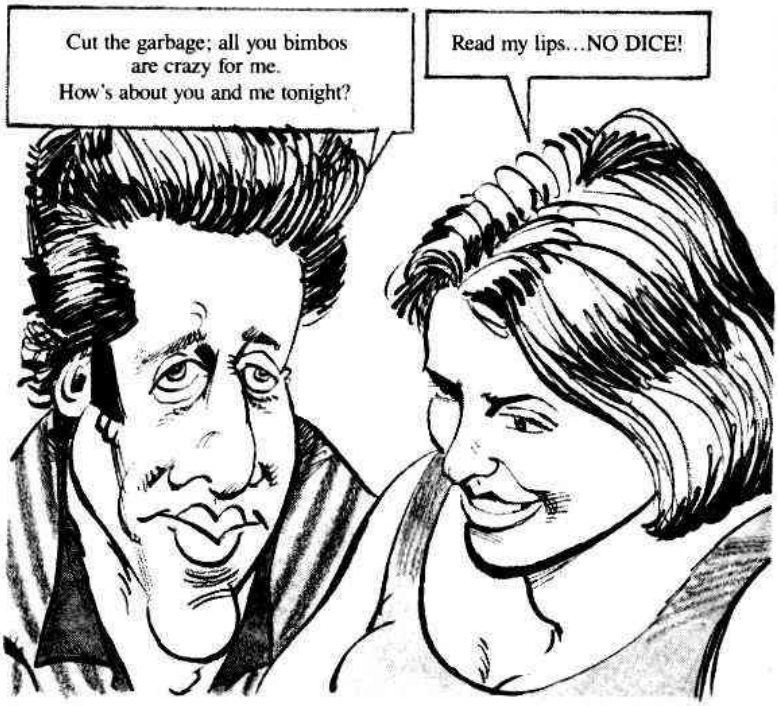
CRACKEDOPHOBIA




EXTRA-CYST 3
Father, help me!
That's a nasty rash, my son, this will cure it.
It's called SALVE-ATION.


It's not a rash; it's the Mark of the Devil!
I'm afraid I can't help you, my exorcism relics have been re-**possessed.**
I hope I'm not too late, Father! You, too, have been taken over! The Devil with your puns...!

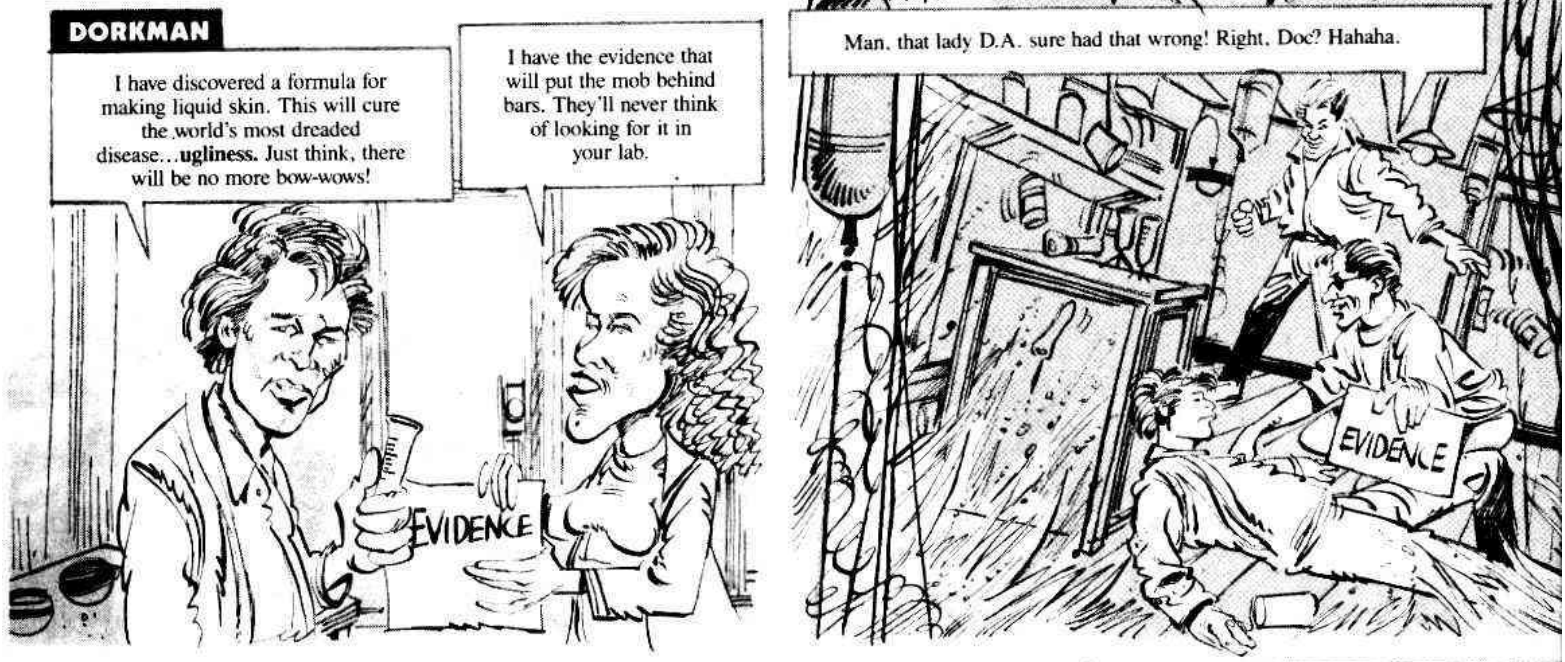
FORD HAIRBRAIN
Yo, doll!
Hey, it's 1990! Elvis is dead and so is his hairstyle.
Wise up, broad, you're talking to the man of your dreams!
Some dream, a slob with an attitude.


Cut the garbage; all you bimbos are crazy for me. How's about you and me tonight?
Read my lips...NO DICE!

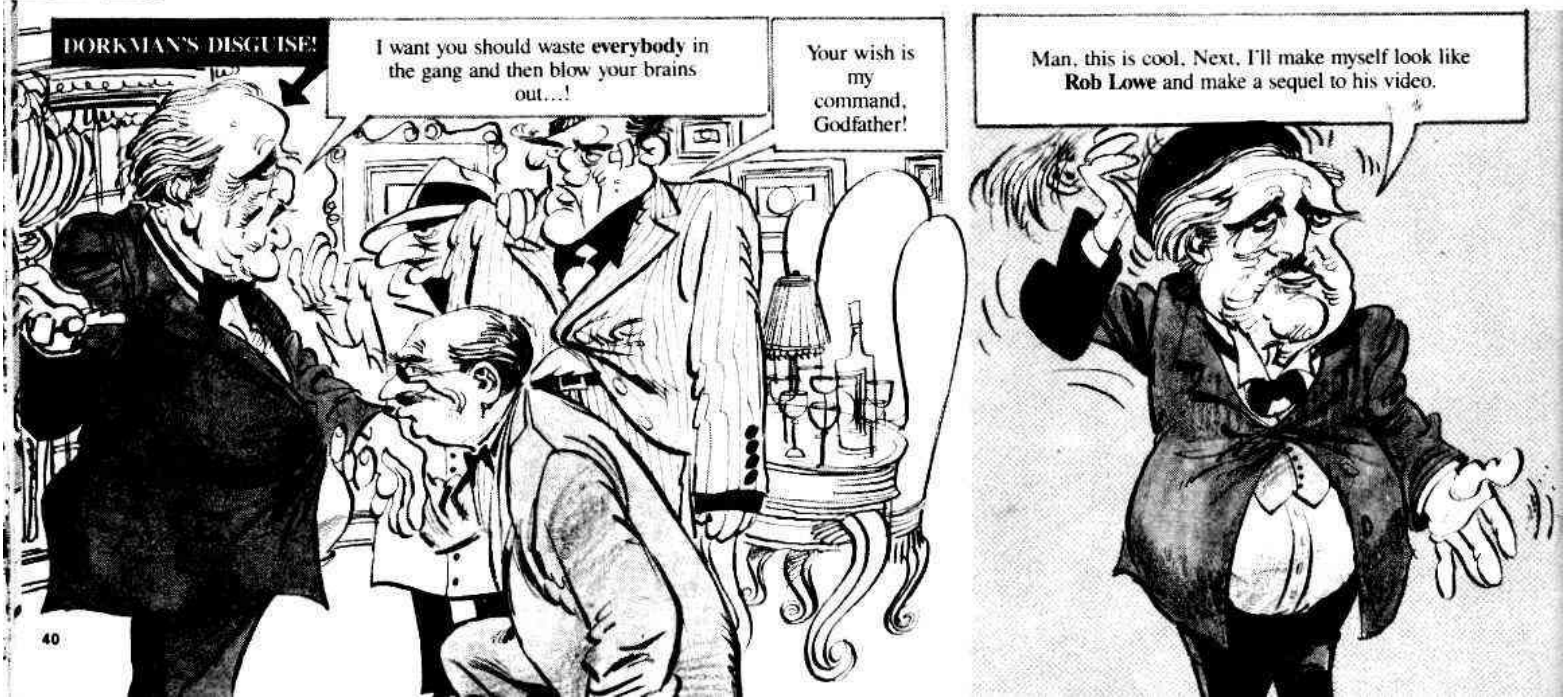
GHOSTED
Ask her what the critics said.
Ham says to ask you what the critics said.
They said your screen presence is **transparent.**

Do me a favor, if you come back again, use **Tom Cruise** as your medium instead of her.

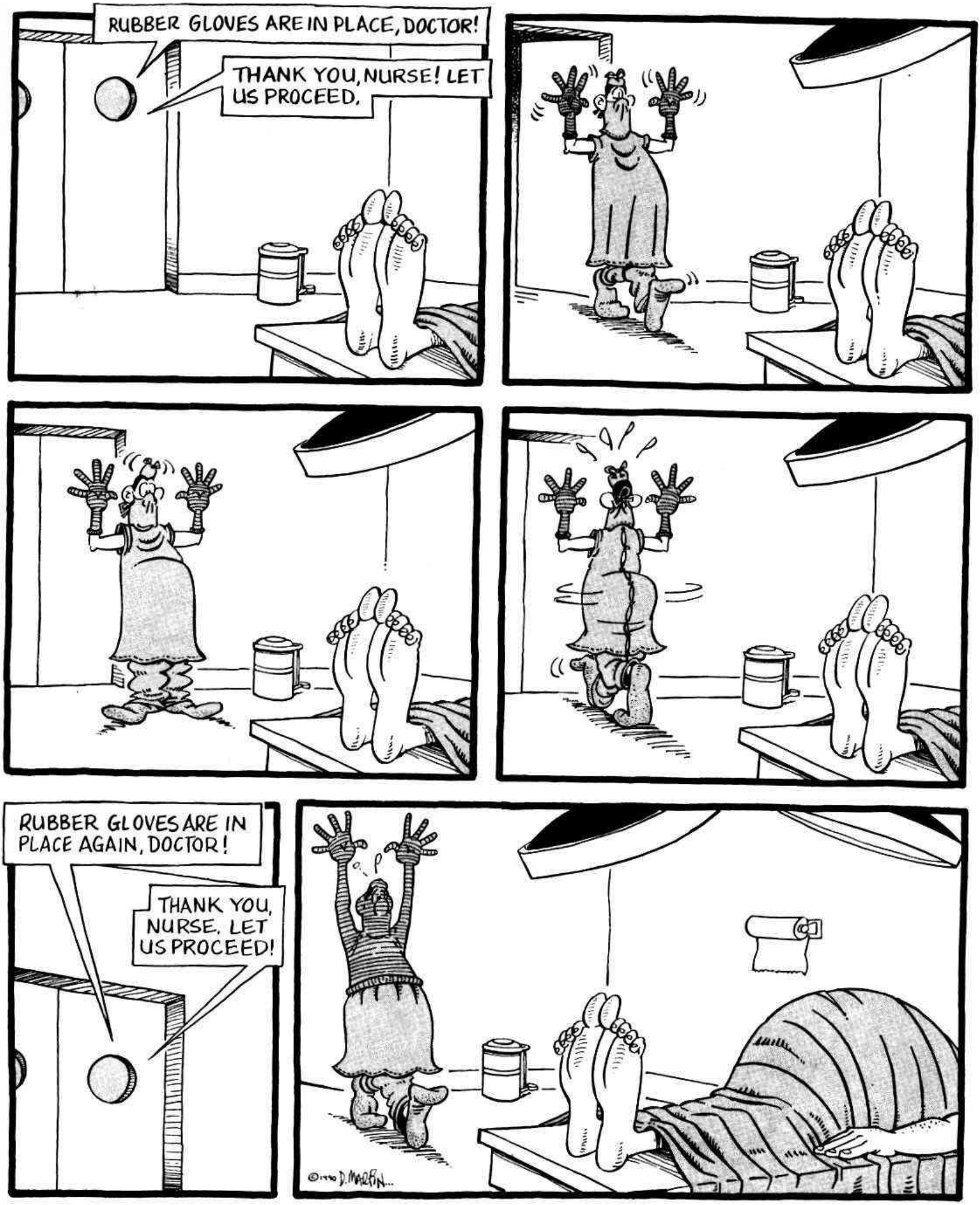
DORKMAN


I have discovered a formula for making liquid skin. This will cure the world's most dreaded disease...**ugliness.** Just think, there will be no more bow-wows!
I have the evidence that will put the mob behind bars. They'll never think of looking for it in your lab.
EVIDENCE
Man, that lady D.A. sure had that wrong! Right, Doc? Hahaha.
EVIDENCE

I'm afraid there's nothing we can do. This poor devil is disfigured for life.
YAAAAAAHH!! I've got to get back to my lab!
From now on, I'll be known as **Dorkman.** By using my secret formula, I can assume **any** identity! I'll change my appearance, infiltrate the mob and get my revenge.


DORKMAN'S DISGUISE!
I want you should waste **everybody** in the gang and then blow your brains out...!
Your wish is my command, Godfather!
Man, this is cool. Next, I'll make myself look like **Rob Lowe** and make a sequel to his video.

DON MARTIN'S EARLY ONE MORNING IN SURGERY



A COUPLE OF YEARS AGO THERE WAS A MOVIE ABOUT A COP WHO WAS KILLED, HIS BRAIN WAS TRANSPLANTED INTO A ROBOT AND HE BECAME SORT OF A COMPUTORIZED VERSION OF DIRTY HARRY.

AT THE END OF THE FILM, HIS PARTNER WAS BADLY SHOT UP AND NOT EXPECTED TO LIVE. DID THEY TURN HER INTO A FEMALE ROBOT? THE PRODUCERS COPPED OUT AND LET US HANG.

IN THE SEQUEL, SHE'S AS GOOD AS NEW. SO THIS FILM IS A...

ROBOCOP-OUT, TOO!

THE SHOREHAM NUCLEAR PLANT BLEW UP TODAY. FROM HIS VACATION RETREAT IN AUSTRALIA, THE PRESIDENT ASSURED THE PUBLIC THAT THERE IS NO DANGER.

THE DETROIT POLICE SEEM HELPLESS IN THEIR EFFORTS TO STOP THE FLOW OF THE DEADLY DRUG, **PUKE**, INTO THE MOTOR CITY.

YES, ESPECIALLY SINCE MOST OF THE COPS ARE ON STRIKE.

WHY ARE YOU RIOTING? YOU'RE GIVING MY ADMINISTRATION A BAD NAME!

YO, MR. MAYOR, THIS AIN'T A RIOT, IT'S A **CELEBRATION.**

YEAH, OUR TEAM WON THE **WIFFLE BALL** CHAMPIONSHIP.

WE'RE OPEN

I'D HATE TO SEE WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF THE LIONS EVER WON THE SUPER BOWL.

IT'S **MURKY**, GET HIM!

MURKY! YOU PARKED ON THE WRONG SIDE OF THE STREET AGAIN!

AMERICA'S MOST **WANTED**

ABEL

DRUG LORD
MURDERER
PARKING
SCOFFLAW

REWARD

THAT MUST BE **ABEL'S** GANG.

NO, WE'RE COPS AND THAT SCAB, **ROBO**, CROSSED OUR PICKET LINE.

POLICE

ON BOARD

Borth

YOU'RE UNDER ARREST!

YOU CAN'T BUST US, WE'RE JUST A LITTLE LEAGUE TEAM, DOING OUR THING.

YEAH, WE'RE IN THE LOOTING AND STEALING DIVISION.

WHATEVER HAPPENED TO THE GOOD OLD DAYS WHEN LITTLE LEAGUERS PLAYED BASEBALL?

AND THEY HIT BASEBALLS INSTEAD OF **PEOPLE**. OOF!

IT'S NOT EASY BEING YOUR PARTNER, I DON'T MIND GETTING SHOT AT OR OUR CAR BEING BLOWN UP BUT YOU NEVER STOP FOR A BREAK TO EAT OR GO TO THE JOHN. I CAN'T BELIEVE IT, WE'RE STOPPING AT A DINER!

IT'S A FRONT FOR A PUKE FACTORY.

BARFINO'S Fine ITALIAN CUISINE

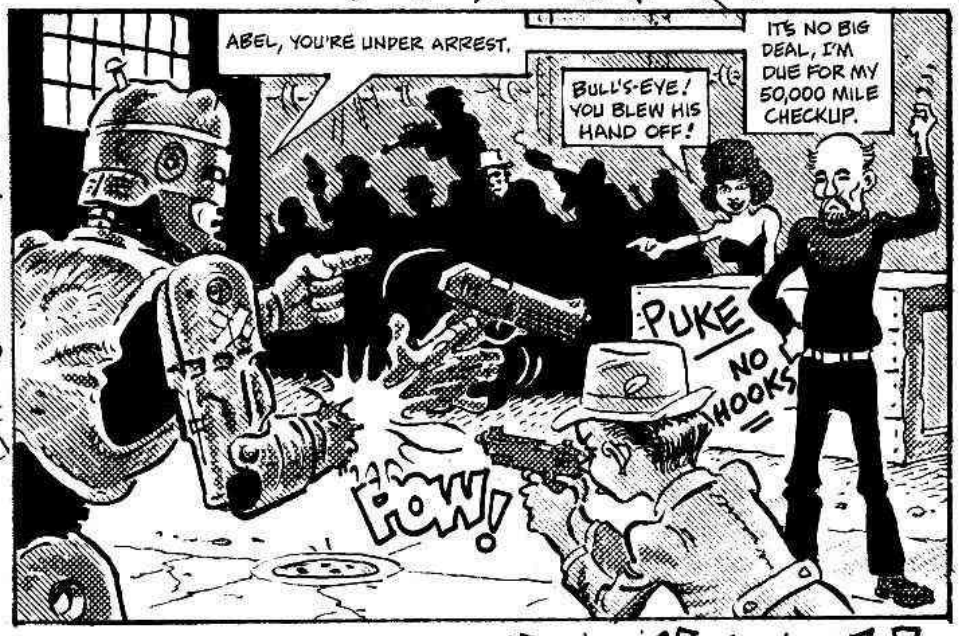
CLOSED

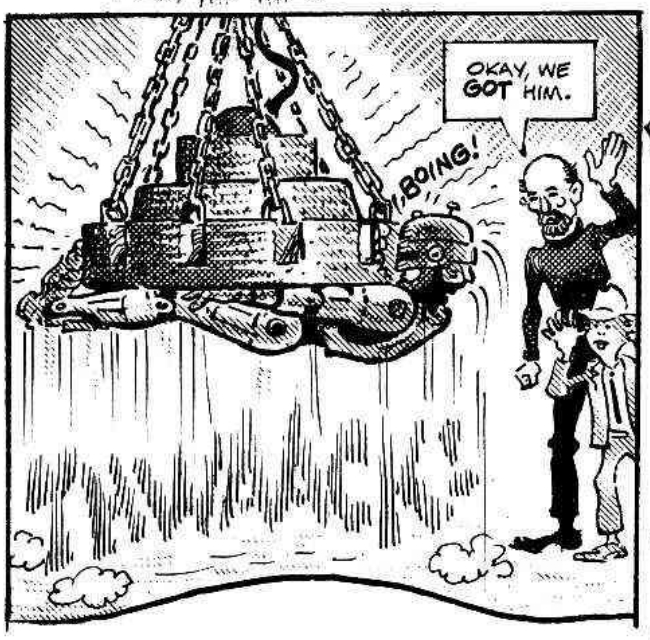
SHH, WE'LL SNEAK UP ON THEM.
CLOMP! CLOMP! CLOMP!
BLAM! BLAM!
MURKY, I HATE GOING ON THESE SURPRISE RAIDS WITH YOU.
BLAM!
BLAM!
URK!
HOLD IT, YOU WALKING TRASH-CAN OR I'LL BLOW HER HEAD OFF.
YAAAAHHHH!
PLANK!
CLANG!
FORTUNATELY, I WAS PROGRAMMED TO PLAY BILLIARDS.
DON'T SHOOT WOMEN OR CHILDREN.
STOP OR I'LL SHOOT!
NO, YOU WON'T, I READ YOUR DIRECTIVE.
BLAM! BLAM! BLAM!
MR. OLDMAN, WHY DON'T YOU PAY THE COPS SO THEY'LL GO BACK TO WORK?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, MR. MAYOR, DOES ALL THE CRIME BOTHER YOU?
NO, BUT I MISS MY POLICE ESCORT DRIVING IN FRONT OF MY LIMO WITH SIRENS WAILING! MAN, THAT'S COOL!
THE COPS GET NOTHING UNTIL YOU REPAY OUR THIRTY-SEVEN MILLION DOLLAR LOAN.
IF IT IS NOT REPAID BY NEXT WEEK, WE'LL FORE-CLOSE. C.L.O.D. WILL OWN THE CITY.
TODAY DETROIT, TOMORROW THE WORLD!
MR. OLDMAN, THIS IS OUR LATEST PROTOTYPE ROBO COP.
YOU ARE ALL UNDER ARREST, BYE, BYE.
WE SEEM TO HAVE A PROBLEM, SIR, THEY JUST DON'T MAKE ERECTOR SETS THE WAY THEY USED TO.
POW! POW! OW!
URK!
THE PROBLEM ISN'T THE HARD-WARE, IT'S THE HUMAN FACTOR.

I FEEL THAT POLICE OFFICERS DO NOT MAKE THE BEST SUBJECTS. WE DON'T WANT ROBO COPS WHO ARE LOOKING TO GOOF OFF FOR TWENTY YEARS AND THEN COLLECT A PENSION.
WE NEED A CYBORG WHOSE INTO KILLING AND VIOLENCE. I PROPOSE USING A PSYCHOPATH FOR OUR NEXT ROBO COP.
I LIKE YOUR THEORY, DR. FOXX, SOME OF MY FAVORITE PEOPLE WERE PSYCHOPATHS. SIEG HEIL!

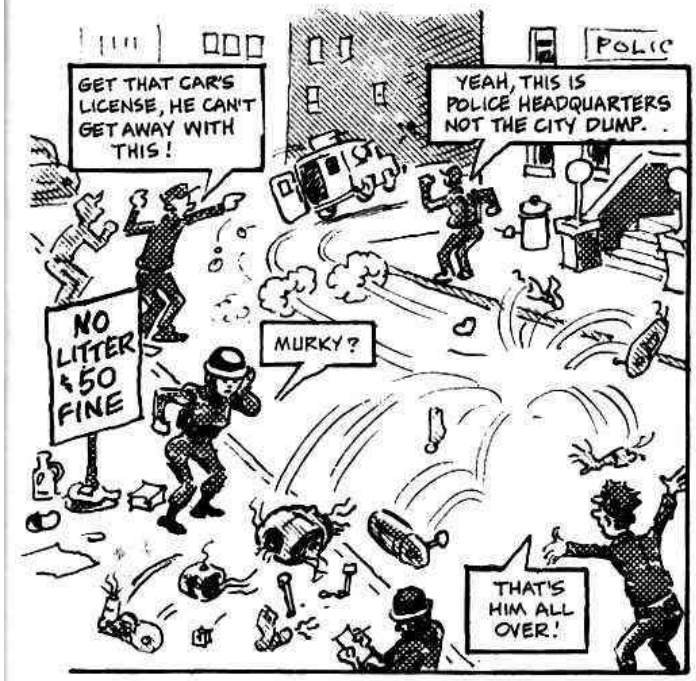
WHAT IS THAT CIRCLE?
ONE WAY IN
ROBO KEEP OUT!

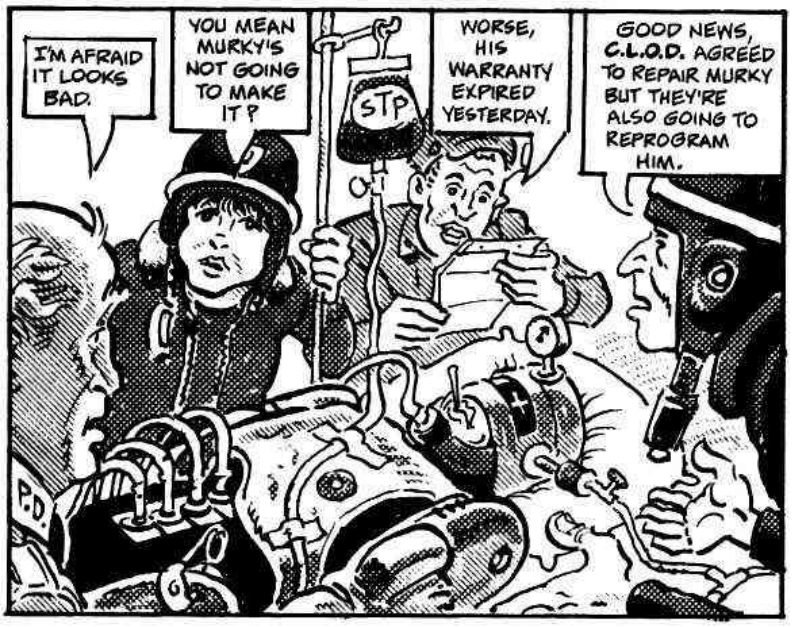
IT'S A LAND MINE.
NOW YOU TELL ME.
KLA-BOOOOOMMM!

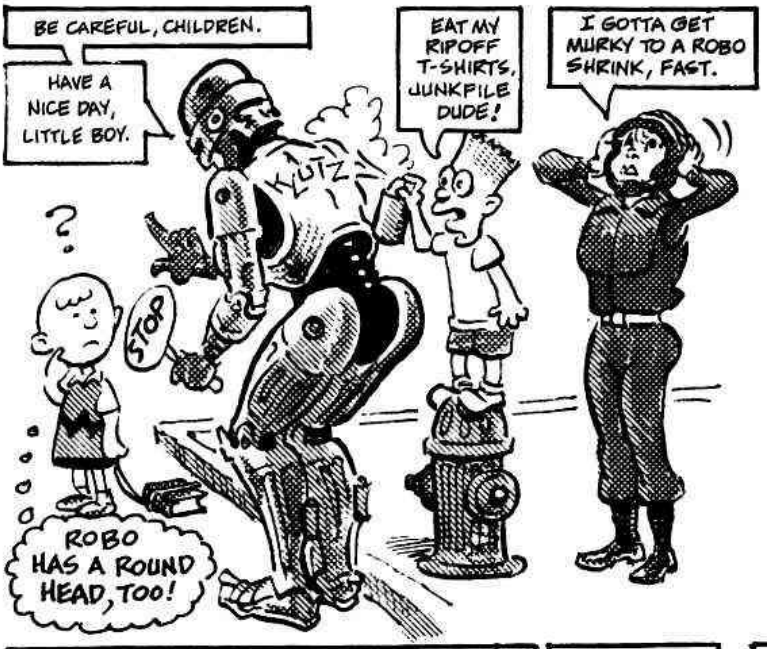

ABEL, YOU'RE UNDER ARREST.
BULL'S-EYE! YOU BLEW HIS HAND OFF!
IT'S NO BIG DEAL, I'M DUE FOR MY 50,000 MILE CHECKUP.
PUKE
NO HOOKS
POW!


OKAY, WE GOT HIM.
BOING!

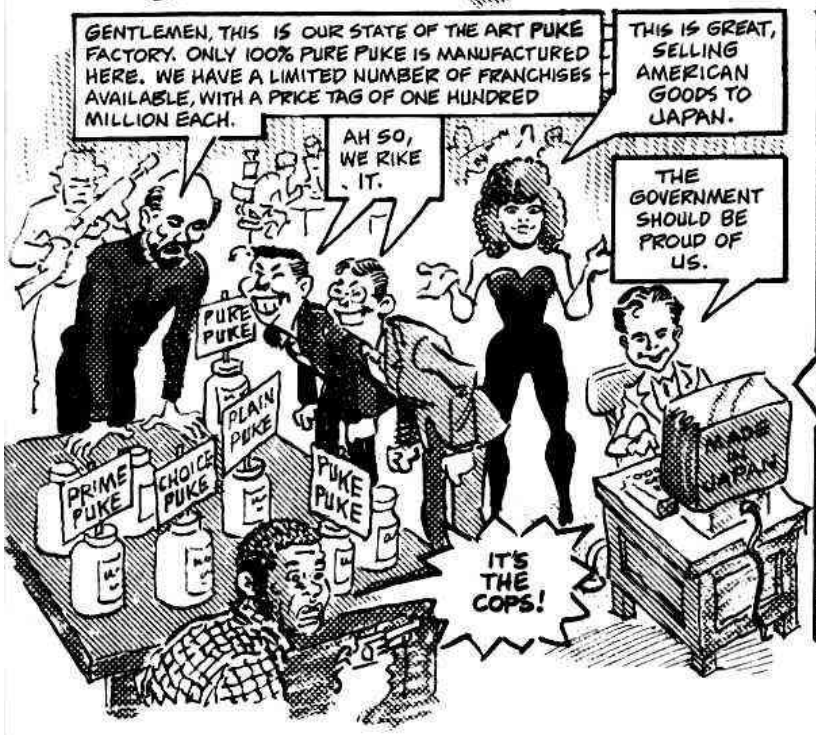
RAP-DE-DAK-DAK-DAK!
BRZZZZZ
WHYNNNNN!
FORGET IT, MAN, YOU'VE HAD IT.

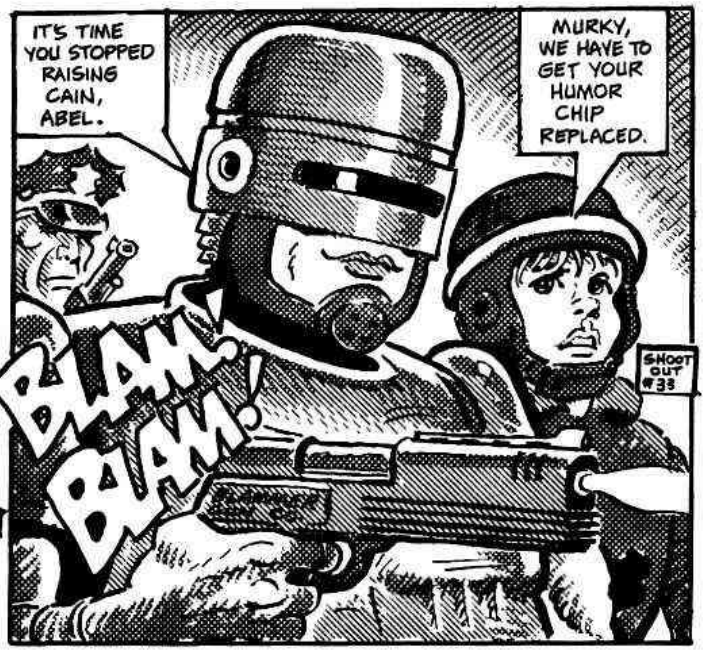

POLIC
GET THAT CAR'S LICENSE, HE CAN'T GET AWAY WITH THIS!
YEAH, THIS IS POLICE HEADQUARTERS NOT THE CITY DUMP.
NO LITTER $50 FINE
MURKY?
THAT'S HIM ALL OVER!

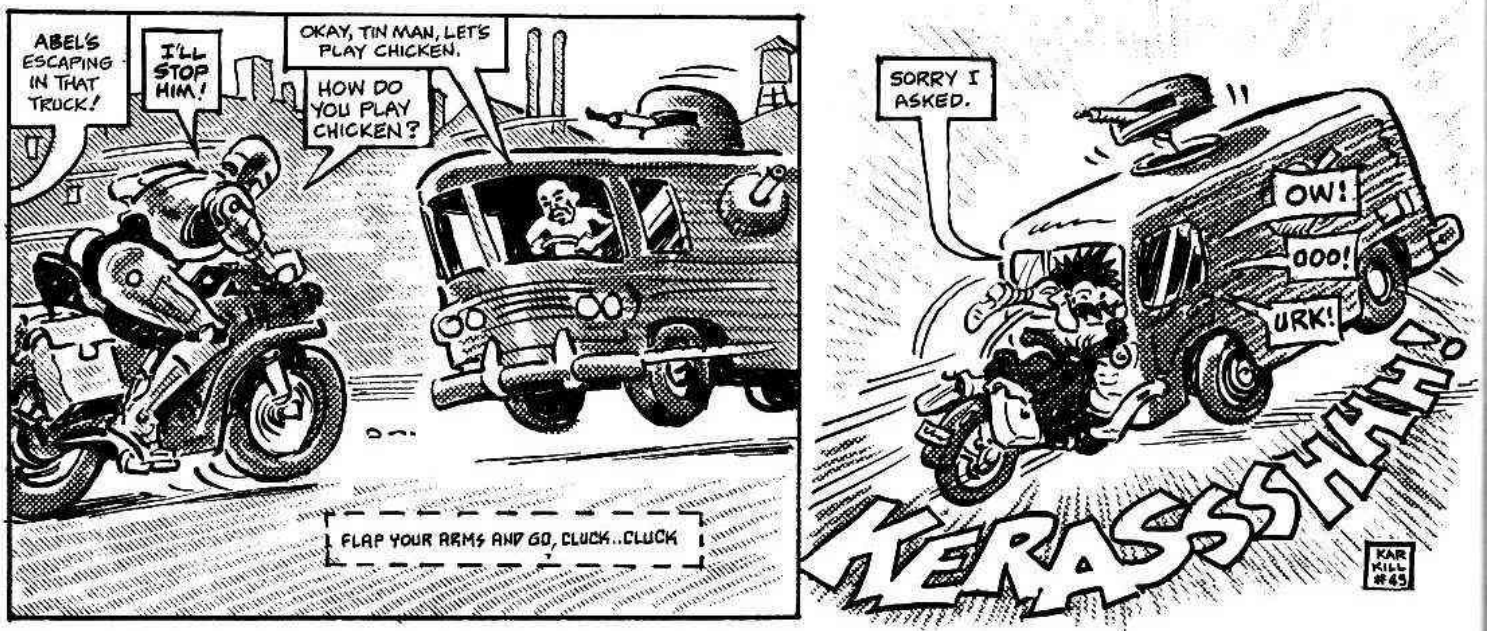

I'M AFRAID IT LOOKS BAD.
YOU MEAN MURKY'S NOT GOING TO MAKE IT?
STP
WORSE, HIS WARRANTY EXPIRED YESTERDAY.
GOOD NEWS, C.L.O.D. AGREED TO REPAIR MURKY BUT THEY'RE ALSO GOING TO REPROGRAM HIM.
P.D.


BE CAREFUL, CHILDREN.
HAVE A NICE DAY, LITTLE BOY.
KLUTZ
EAT MY RIPOFF T-SHIRTS, JUNKPILE DUDE!
I GOTTA GET MURKY TO A ROBO SHRINK, FAST.
?
STOP
ROBO HAS A ROUND HEAD, TOO!

HE STILL HAS A FEW SCREWS LOOSE, BUT BASICALLY HE'S HIS OLD AWESOME SELF.
LET'S GO GET ABEL!
ALRIGHT! NOW YOU'RE TALKING!
THE DR. IS IN (TO SEX)

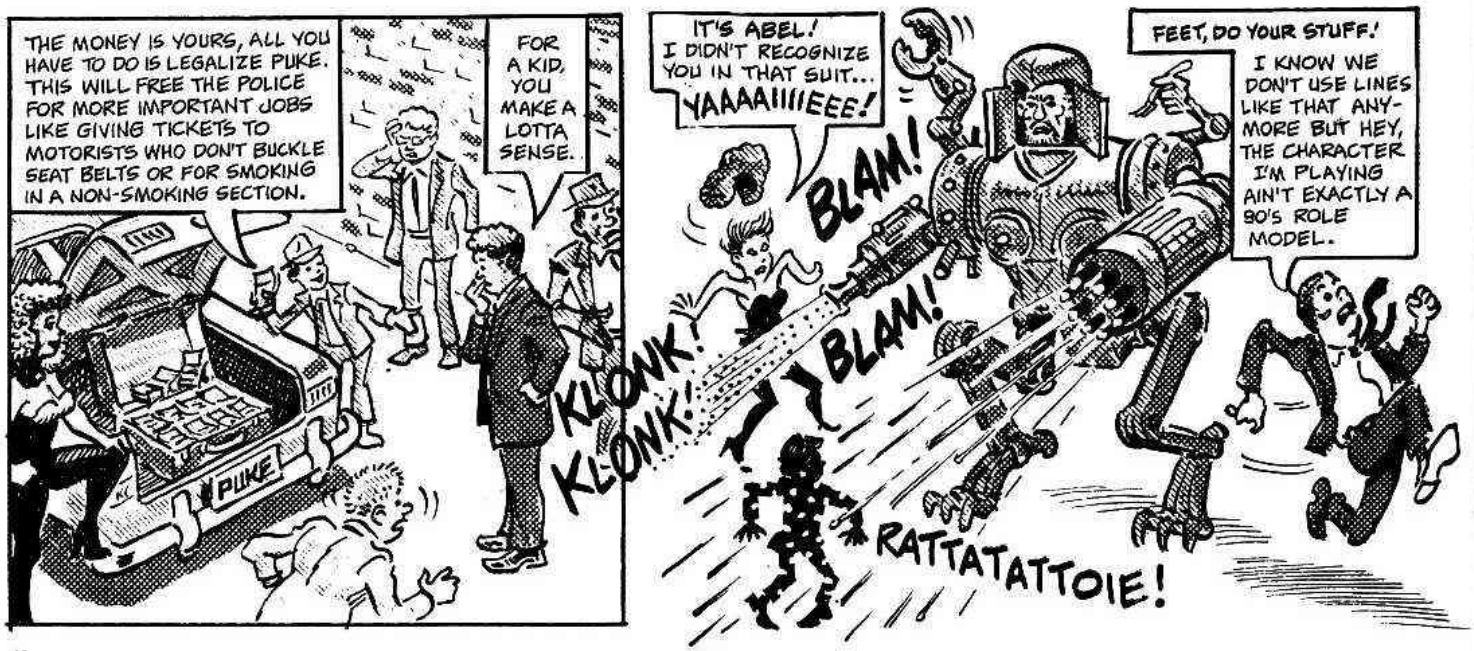

GENTLEMEN, THIS IS OUR STATE OF THE ART PUKE FACTORY. ONLY 100% PURE PUKE IS MANUFACTURED HERE. WE HAVE A LIMITED NUMBER OF FRANCHISES AVAILABLE, WITH A PRICE TAG OF ONE HUNDRED MILLION EACH.
AH SO, WE RIKE IT.
THIS IS GREAT, SELLING AMERICAN GOODS TO JAPAN.
THE GOVERNMENT SHOULD BE PROUD OF US.
PURE PUKE
PLAIN PUKE
PRIME PUKE
CHOICE PUKE
PUKE PUKE
MADE IN JAPAN
IT'S THE COPS!


IT'S TIME YOU STOPPED RAISING CAIN, ABEL.
MURKY, WE HAVE TO GET YOUR HUMOR CHIP REPLACED.
BLAM! BLAM!
SHOOT OUT #33


ABEL'S ESCAPING IN THAT TRUCK!
I'LL STOP HIM!
OKAY, TIN MAN, LET'S PLAY CHICKEN.
HOW DO YOU PLAY CHICKEN?
FLAP YOUR ARMS AND GO, CLUCK..CLUCK
SORRY I ASKED.
OW!
OOO!
URK!
KERASSHH!
KAR KILL #43

MR. ABEL, I'M PULLING YOUR PLUG BUT DON'T WORRY, THERE ARE BIG PLANS FOR YOU. HELLO, DOCTOR, OUR PATIENT HAS EXPIRED.
WHEN?
IN ABOUT TWO MINUTES. I MEAN, TWO MINUTES AGO. PREPARE THE OPERATING ROOM, WE HAVE OUR PSYCHOPATH.
CHECK OUT TIME 11 A.M.
WOULDN'T DR. FRANKENSTEIN HAVE LOVED THIS?

WE NEED THIRTY-SEVEN MILLION IN ORDER TO PREVENT MR. OLDMAN FROM TAKING OVER THE CITY!
OPERATORS ARE WAITING FOR YOUR CALL. SO FAR, WE'VE RAISED, UH, 12 BUCKS.
MAYBE WE SHOULD HIRE JERRY LEWIS.
FORGET IT, DETROIT HAS ENOUGH PROBLEMS.
SAVE OUR CITY
MAYOR OF DETROIT
MR. MAYOR, A MAN CALLED AND SAID HE'LL GIVE FIFTY MILLION!
WHO WAS IT, NEIL BUSH?
RS TV


THE MONEY IS YOURS, ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS LEGALIZE PUKE. THIS WILL FREE THE POLICE FOR MORE IMPORTANT JOBS LIKE GIVING TICKETS TO MOTORISTS WHO DON'T BUCKLE SEAT BELTS OR FOR SMOKING IN A NON-SMOKING SECTION.
FOR A KID, YOU MAKE A LOTTA SENSE.
PUKE
IT'S ABEL! I DIDN'T RECOGNIZE YOU IN THAT SUIT... YAAAAIIIIEEE!
BLAM!
BLAM!
KLONK! KLONK!
RATTATATTOIE!
FEET, DO YOUR STUFF!
I KNOW WE DON'T USE LINES LIKE THAT ANYMORE BUT HEY, THE CHARACTER I'M PLAYING AIN'T EXACTLY A 80'S ROLE MODEL.

WELCOME TO THE NEW DETROIT. THIS IS A SCALE MODEL OF HOW MY CITY WILL LOOK. THERE WILL BE AN APARTMENT FOR EVERYONE.
YOU MEAN THERE WON'T BE ANY HOMELESS PEOPLE?
THAT'S CORRECT. WE'LL SHIP THEM TO CHICAGO. NOW MEET YOUR NEW POLICE FORCE-- ROBOCOPOUT 2!
APPLAUSE
CAN'T YOU CONTROL HIM, DOCTOR?
NO PROBLEM. HERE, ABEL, THIS IS WHAT YOU NEED. A LIFETIME SUPPLY OF PUKE.
YOU JUNKIE JUNKPILE, YOU'VE HAD IT.
YO, ARE YOU TWO DUDES OFF YOUR ROCKERS, FIGHTING FOR FREE? I CAN MAKE ALL OF US RICH BY PUTTING YOU SUCKERS ON TV.
SOCK!
I'LL MAKE YOU A BETTER OFFER. JOIN THE WWF AS A TAG TEAM, YOU'LL BE BIGGER THAN HOGAN AND THE WARRIOR.
KLANG!
KRUNCH!
KER
ASSSHHH!
KRUNCH!
4TH FLOOR - HARDWARE AND FIGHTING ROBOTS.
NINETY-NINE
YOU DID IT, MURKY, YOU KILLED HIM!
NO, FANNY, HE OVERDOSED. T'WAS PUKE THAT KILLED THE BEAST.
WE FINALLY GOT RID OF MR. OLDMAN, HE'LL BE PUT AWAY FOR A LONG TIME.
BAD NEWS, MURKY, HE WALKED. HE PLEADED INSANITY AND THE JUDGE BOUGHT IT. HE FIGURES ANYBODY THAT WANTED TO OWN THIS CITY HAS GOT TO BE NUTS.
HE GOT THAT RIGHT.
APPLIANCE

VACATIONLAND
U.S.A.
• REDDING • 90 •
HEY KIDS! GUESS WHO'S GOING TO FLORIDA!?
HEY HUGO! HANGIN' OUT WITH YOU IS LIKE BEING ON VACATION
--IT'S A LAST RESORT!
BE SURE TO PACK ALL THE THINGS YOU'LL NEED TO REALLY HAVE FUN!
WHY ARE YOU PACKING THOSE FROGS?
BECAUSE, TRIXIE, I COULDN'T FIND A SNAKE!
GETTING THERE IS HALF THE FUN!!
WE JUST FLEW IN...
AND, BOY, ARE OUR ARMS TIRED!
ZZZ
AT LAST! FLORIDA!!! THE BEEEACH!
HEY TRIX— IF YOU PAINT YOURSELF BLUE AND JUMP INTO THE RED SEA, WHAT DO YOU GET?
WET!

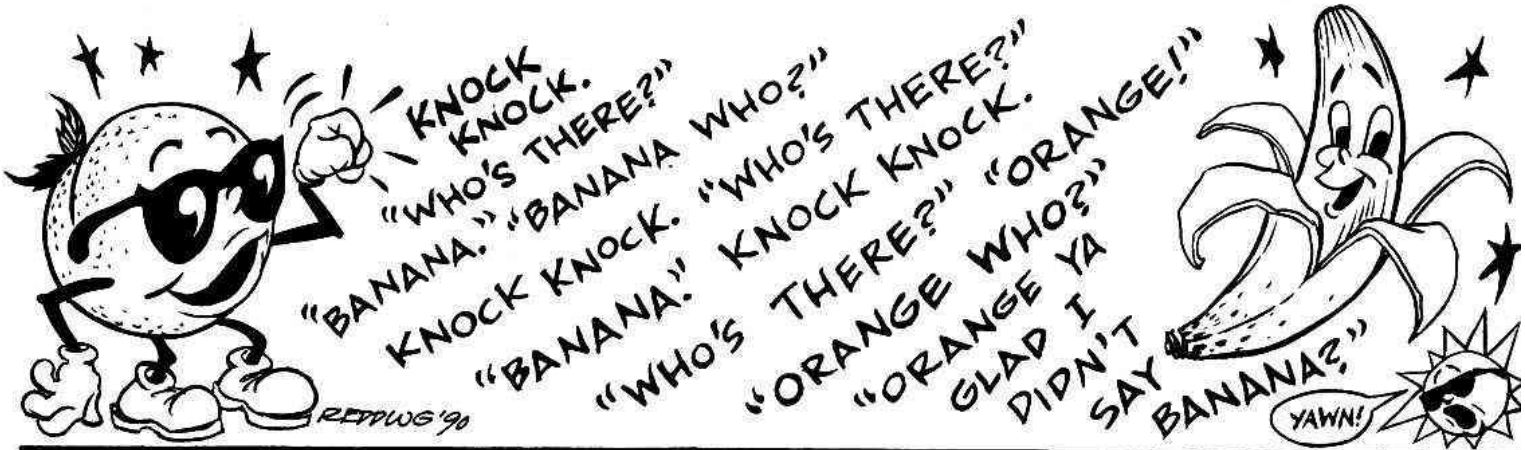
Hey John— The weather is Here... Wish you were Fine! Ha
John D 11 Fifth Brooklyn
WE WERE GOING TO SEND YOU A POSTCARD~
BUT WE FORGOT TO STAMP IT!!
'90 REDDING

NO MORE THOUGHTS OF HOMEWORK, HUH, KIDS?
SEA LAND
WHAT DID THE BIG FISH SAY TO THE LITTLE FISH?
SEE YOU IN SCHOOL!

ENOUGH JUNK FOOD! IT'S LUNCH TIME!!
ALL-U-CAN-EAT Family RESTAURANT
BOING!
GRUNT
SLURP
SNORT
CHOMP

TA-DAAAAH!! DIZZYWORLD!
NO KIDDING!!!
URP!
SWOON

DIZZYWORLD! WHERE YOU CAN SEE PEOPLE DRESSED UP LIKE ANIMALS...
I MET A GUY WHO HADN'T HAD A BITE IN WEEKS!
SO I BIT HIM!


KNOCK KNOCK.
"WHO'S THERE?"
"BANANA."
"BANANA WHO?"
KNOCK KNOCK.
"WHO'S THERE?"
"BANANA."
KNOCK KNOCK.
"WHO'S THERE?"
"ORANGE."
"ORANGE WHO?"
"ORANGE YA GLAD I DIDN'T SAY BANANA?"
YAWN!
REDDOG '90

...AND ANIMALS DRESSED UP LIKE PEOPLE!
WHAT'S UP ON TOP OF A DOGHOUSE?
ROOF! ROOF!!
WHAT'S ON THE SIDE OF A TREE?
BARK!

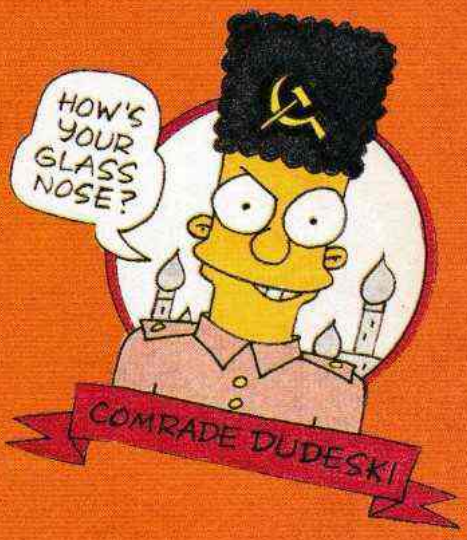
OK KIDS, LET'S GO TO THE BEACH MALL SURF SHOP!
SURF SHOP
LOOK! I GOT A NEW HAIRDO!
IT LOOKS MORE LIKE A HAIR-DON'T! -WHAT'S IT CALLED?
A PERMANENT WAVE!

TIME TO GO! THE SOUVENIRS AND SUNBURN ARE YOURS TO KEEP AND TREASURE 4-EVER!
STUPID SHADES
SUNBURN
SURF DUDS
PHOTOS
SCUBA GEAR
SURF
GOOFY JEWELRY
ORANGES
WEIRD SHOES
FLA

PLUS, YOU CAN TELL ALL YOUR PALS THESE FINE NEW JOKES!
THOSE WERE JOKES?
WHOSE VOICE IS THAT, ANYWAY ??
END

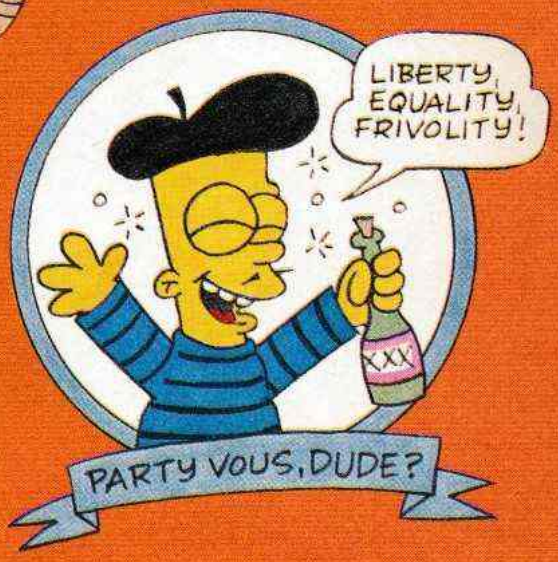
I'M BART SKINHEAD. #$6★!!!
KILL XX

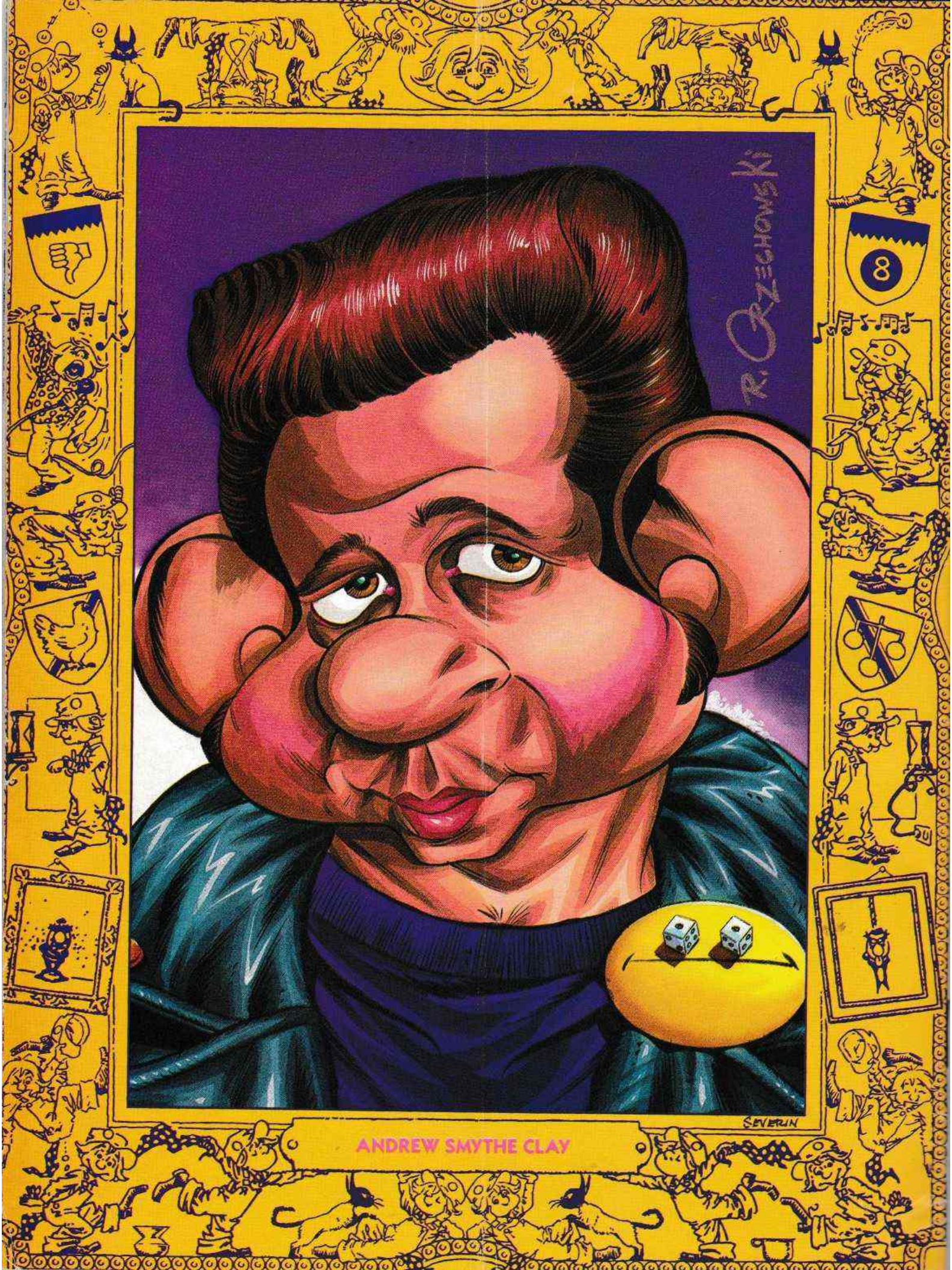
MANGA SPINACI AFFOGATI!*
B
*EAT STEAMED SPINACH


HOW'S YOUR GLASS NOSE?
COMRADE DUDESKI

MON DIEU, MON DUDE!

SI HABLA COW!


LIBERTY, EQUALITY, FRIVOLITY!
PARTY VOUS, DUDE?



ANDREW SMYTHE CLAY